McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

VOL. XXXIX. | SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1902. | NO. 27

SMETHPORT 6, BRADFORD 4.

The High Schools Have a Lively Battle Yesterday.

MANY SENSATIONAL PLAYS MADE.

The Smethport H. S. Outplays the Visitors in Every Way—The Tabulated Score.

The Smethport High School baseball team redeemed themselves for their unmerited defeat by defeating Bradford High School in an exciting game yesterday afternoon at the Nelson street grounds. The game was close and interesting from start to finish. It was decidedly a pitcher's battle. Hawkes had 11 strikeouts, gave two bases on balls and hit one man. Denning only struck out seven in nine innings and gave two bases on balls, but he received consistently in the fielding having four assists and four putouts.

Bradford went to bat first and was retired in one, two, three order, the first two on strikes to Denning and the third on a foul fly to Morrison. Rubin, first up for our boys, went out on a fly to center to Golden; Scott got a Denning grand, a hit but was caught in attempting to steal second.

Second inning. Purtle got Woodward's foul fly. Canfield hit safe. Hawkes went out on a grounder to second and Steinberger fanned the air. Heath reached first on a hit and the catcher's error, Ramer struck out; Torrence batted a ball against his face, cutting it quite severely. Morrison made a hit, scoring Heath and with a stolen base and with some reckless base running, assisted by a couple of errors, scored before Mayo struckout, retiring the side.

Third. The visitors were retired in sequence and Smethport received like treatment.

Fourth. Friel opened with a hit but despite Ramer's errors the side was retired without scoring. Denning died to middle field. Heath reached first by stopping a ball with his anatomy and scored on Ramer's two-bagger and the next two up fanned.

Fifth. Denning got Steinberger's pop fly, Rubin caught Hall's and F. Hawkes struck out. Mayo and Purtle couldn't find it and Rubin drove one into Anglun's mitt.

Sixth. This was where our boys went bad and Bradford got all their runs in the game. Ward went up on balls. Ramer missed a chance for a double on Friel. Denning caught Ward at third on Anglun's bunt. Woodward hit safe, Torrence misjudged Canfield's fly and another error by Ramer gave them four runs before the side was retired. Golden struck out, Steinberger got Denning's fly. Heath drew four balls, went to second on Steinberger's error, stole third and came home on a balk before Ramer went out on a bunt to pitcher.

Seventh. F. Hawkes fanned, Ward waited for balls and Torrence retired the side by catching Friel's fly in deep left and heading off Ward before he could get located back on first. It was one of the prettiest throws ever made on these grounds, but, as the girls say, "everything Henry does is pretty or he wouldn't do it." Morrison got a hit after one man was out and stole second, but the side was retired before he could score.

Eighth. Anglun got first on Morrison's error, Mayo made a pretty run and got Woodward's fly, Canfield struck out and J. Hawkes popped one to Denning. Rubin succeeded in geting four balls but went out at second on Godden's ground ball, Godden stole second, made third on Woodward's error, Anglun's error gave Denning first, Heath struck out, and both scored on Ramer's hot one to short which was badly handled, Torrence striking out to retire the side.

Ninth. Denning served three strikes to the first up and got the next two on pop flies. This ended the game with the score six to four in favor of our High School.

Following is the tabulated score:

SMETHPORT H. S	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Rubin, s. s.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Godden, 2d	4	1	0	2	1	0
Denning, p.	4	1	1	4	4	0
Heath, r. f.	2	1	0	0	0	0
Ramer, 2d	4	0	1	2	0	2
Torrence l. f.	4	0	0	1	1	1
Morrison, 1st	3	1	2	7	0	1
Mayo, c. f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Purtle, c.	3	0	0	8	2	0
	31	4	4	27	8	4

BRADFORD H S	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Ward, r.	3	0	0	0	0	1
Friel, ss.	4	1	0	0	1	1
Anglun, 1st	4	1	0	4	0	2
Woodward, 2d	4	1	1	3	0	0
Canfield, cf.	4	1	1	3	0	0
J. Hawkes, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Steinburger, 2d.	4	0	0	3	1	1
Hall, c.	4	0	0	13	2	1
F. Hawkes, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0
	34	4	2	*28	5	7

*Torrence out, hit by batted ball.

By innings:

Smethport H. S.	0	2	0	1	0	1	0	2	*	—6
Bradford H. S.	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	—4

Two-base hit—Ramer.
Struck out—By Hawkes 14, by Denning 7.
Base on balls—Off Hawkes 2, off Denning 2.
Hit by pitcher—Heath.
Double play—Torrence to Morrison.
Umpire—R. J. Young.

Get Charles Lemmler's prices on traveling bags and trunks. He has the latest styles.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happenings in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

One of the most thrilling incidents connected with the military operations of the day took place at Camp Curtin on Saturday afternoon, May 9, 1861. A number of persons were engaged in raising the stars and stripes over the main building, used as the headquarters of the officers, and just as everything was in readiness and the men had seized the halyard to run up the flag a large eagle came from no one knew where hovered over the flag and soared majestically over the encampment while the flag was run up. Thousands of eyes were upturned in a moment and as the noble bird looked down upon the colors of three thousand men it gave the shrill cry of joy. It floated for a few minutes apparently not a particle frightened at the fearful mass of people, the air with its pinions cleaving appeared in the horizon. In the days of the Roman Republic this would have been looked upon as a glorious omen and we do not see why we should not look upon it as such now. Never was an omen more hailed with favor. It sent a patriotic thrill through every heart that witnessed it and every one seemed to be animated with the most loyal feeling of patriotism and devotion to the flag of the Union.

From the New York Tribune of May 5 we clip the following. One of the most notable instances of persevering patriotism and determination which has occurred since the President's proclamation is that of the mustering of the "Wildcats" of this State by Col. Thos. L. Kane, who has taken up his residence in the county of McKean in the very heart of what is termed the "Wildcat District." On receiving the proclamation he started out on horseback to arouse the hardy sons of the forest in the counties of McKean, Elk, Cameron and Potter. He traveled over five hundred miles on his horse, enlisted three hundred and seven men and entered Harrisburg with them in thirteen days from the time he started out. The men were brought from the backwoods. The three hundred and seven men averaged eighty miles travel on foot to reach Shamokinshoning river. At different points on the stream they took rafts and floated down to Rattlesnake, on the Sunbury and Erie railroad, in Clinton county, where they could find ready conveyance to "civilization." Over one-half of these three hundred and seven men are "crack" shooters, who have taken premiums at all the "shooting matches" in the Wildcat District, and all were selected for being "good shots." They are armed with their own rifles and are determined to retain them while hunting Southern game. They are professional hunters, raftsmen, surveyors, land hunters and lumbermen, who are already used to camp life and long tramps. When at Sunbury they received a dispatch from Gov. Curtin that not more than 140 were wanted. They unanimously resolved that they would come to Harrisburg and if not accepted they would at once go to Washington and go through Baltimore. They came into Harrisburg bearing a huge pair of buck horns in front and each one having the tail of a deer ornamenting his soft felt hat. They have been mustered in and form a regiment with the companies from Tioga, who have the same characteristics. These men are in earnest and when they draw the trigger of their rifles they do not intend to waste powder. Col. Kane was last evening elected colonel of this "Wildcat Regiment." His reputation for hard services is well known and his loyalty unflinching.

While in Smethport last week we learned the reason why the volunteers from McKean county left home minus a flag. It seems that the company was drawn up in front of the Bennett House, where parting addresses were delivered and leave taking salutations exchanged, when the order to march was suddenly given by Col. Kane, who, it seems, was not aware that a flag presentation was about to take place. The company was marched toward the upper end of the town and those persons who were aware that a flag was to be presented them supposed very naturally that they would be marched back to take the usual and direct route to Shippen out of Smethport. Instead of that, however, they were marched nearly a mile farther than necessary, by crossing Marvin creek and taking a road which runs along the opposite side of Marvin creek from the borough and comes out on the Shippen road in Mechanicsburg. S. C. Hyde is the owner of a beautiful piece of bunting which he bought some two years ago at an expense of $15. He was just on the point of presenting the flag to the company, as they started off, as he very naturally supposed, to show themselves to the up-town people before leaving. Much to his chagrin and disappointment they did not return.

We learn that Dr. S. D. Freeman has been elected assistant surgeon of the "Wildcat" regiment.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Frog Banquet No. 15.

Swamp No. 1 Order of Frogs enjoyed its fifteenth banquet at Caterer Hagberg's June 27, 1902, the same being tendered by E. T. Newman on the occasion of his admittance to the mysteries of the order. Signor Rizzo from Italy, a friend of Tadpole Gallup occupied the place of that absent tadpole and Messrs. Cole, Clarke and ye editor also occupied places of other absentees.

An elaborate feast of heifer brothers, baked trout and the other usual nerve sories, including airzone, was disposed of with the usual celerity of the Frogs and then came the speech-making. The Supreme Congenial Frog dwelt at length on the honor done the swamp by the presence of Signor Rizzo, who had crossed, through space from Italy, was a descendant of Columbus who had directed the frogs to Plymouth Rock.

Committees and sub-committees were appointed to take charge of the fantastic parade on July 4th and the Frogs were admonished to be prepared to go to the Frog camp in the tributaries of the Allegheny mountains after the Fourth. The Supreme Congenial received valuable points from Signor Rizzo for the carnival which he is to deliver on Plymouth Rock the Fourth. Many a yes tergos pertaining to frogology were planned out by this gentleman and the judges in Frog choice as well as Jaycox surprise, at his effort from Plymouth Rock the 4th.

At present the festive frame is at rest and after the usual 9 o'clock jolly time of the Frogs all went back to the lowlands to remain dormant until the 4th of July.

This fifteenth banquet was one of the pleasantest yet experienced by the swamp and all agreed that Tadpole Newman had taken on the dignity of a jumper with much grace. The only thing to be regretted was that Sweet William of W. H. hospital, Blackwell's Island, could not be present.

Anniversary Services.

The services at St. Luke's church last Sunday were of more than usual interest, it being the twenty-second anniversary of the pastorship of Rev. J. Heber McCandless. At the morning service Rev. McCandless reviewed the work done by the church and its organizations and showed to what extent the parish had grown since his advent to Smethport.

The music by the choir was of a rare degree of excellence at both services, especially in the evening, when two pretty but very difficult anthems were rendered. St. Luke's church has reason to feel proud of the choir in its capability of singing such high standard of music.

The parishioners had planned a surprise for Rev. McCandless and after the evening service the congregation assembled in the parish house where Mr. D. C. Young informed the rector just what was doing. In a few well chosen remarks Rev. McCandless thanked all for their appreciation and devotion and hoped that pastor and people would always be bound together in loving ties. Refreshments were served and a social evening enjoyed.

Classification of a Frog.

An Ottawa dispatch says: "For the past few days the exporting of frogs' legs from Canada to the United States has developed into such a very large business that unless the killing of the frogs is restricted there will be few left in the country in a few years. The Department of Marine and Fisheries has been requested to institute a closed season during the month of May, but the constitutional question whether a frog is a fish has arisen."

Is a frog a fish? Did you ever hear of such a question? Certainly it is not a fish. A frog is a—frog.—Bradford Era.

We have it from no less an authority than Chief Croaker of the Universe Isaac Smythe Reynolds that "a frog is an 'amphigeneous' animal." Ergo, a frog is not a fish.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending June 28, 1902.

William Ashley, D. Bozarth, Mrs. Jennie Elliott, Manager Opera House, Lee Whalen, Frank Thompson, package.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Gas Ranges.

We have secured the agency for a truly economical Gas Range which will make the older styles look sick. All other ranges on our floor at reduced prices and they are all "gas savers" too. Be sure to see them before buying.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

Charles Lemmler has a first-class line of trunks and traveling bags which he is selling at very reasonable prices. Call and see them.

Gasoline in large or small quantities for cleaning purposes. Prices reasonable. PALMER PLUMBING CO.

The Gas company don't like the Favorite Gas Range. I wonder why? H. H. Redfield.

COME TO-MORROW

And Help Us Celebrate the Ever Glorious Fourth.

SMETHPORT IS THE PLACE.

The Program is All Arranged and Everything is in Readiness for a Big Time.

The committee in charge of the Fourth of July celebration in this place have completed their arrangements for all the sports for that day and all that remains to make the celebration in Smethport to-morrow the grandest ever given in this section is pleasant weather.

For the benefit of those who are forgetful we republish the program:

PROGRAM.

5 a. m. Salute 127 guns.

8:30 a. m. Serenade, Port Allegany Band, Bank Square.

9:30 a. m. Serenade, Kushequa Band, Corner Main and Mechanic streets.

9:45 Contest at Court House lawn for largest wagon load of visitors brought to town. Prize $5.00 in gold.

10 a. m. Forming of Grand Industrial Pageant on Water street, between State and Union streets.

10:30 a. m. Grand Industrial Pageant from Water Street to Long, to Main, to Norton, to Water, to Mechanic, to Main, to Church. Disband.

11:00 a. m. Oration delivered from band stand, Court House lawn, by Rev. M. H. Houghton of Bradford.

11:15 a. m. 100 yard dash on Main street. Prize, $2.50 in gold. Start at State street.

12:00 m. We All Eat.

12:30 p. m. Music by the Bands.

12:40 p. m. Bicycle Race, 5 miles. Start, corner Main and Mechanic streets. Prize—1st, $10.00; 2nd, $5.00; 3rd, $3.00. Finish at starting point.

12:55 p. m. Sack Races, from Brownell Crossing to Fulton street. Prize, $2.00.

1:25 p. m. Slow Bicycle Race on Main street, from Franklin to Union street. Prize $2.50. No zig-zag riding allowed.

1:50 p. m. Boys' 2 Mile Bicycle Race. Age limit 16 years. Prizes: 1st, $1.00; 2nd, $2.00. Start and finish at corner Fulton and Main streets.

2:15 p. m. Parade to the Base Ball Grounds, corner Nelson and Fulton streets.

2:30 p. m. Prize Ball Game for the Championship of McKean and Potter counties. Admission 25c. Ladies free. Tickets can be had upon the street.

Dance at the Hose House afternoon and evening. Good music, good time, 10c.

7:00 p. m. Fantastic Parade under Management of the Frogs, on Main street.

7:10 to 9 p. m. Grand Band Concert, Court House lawn.

9:00 p. m. Grand Display of Fire Works. This will be positively the most expensive display Smethport has ever witnessed.

Smethport Park open all day.

Ought We to Automobile.

Bert Andress arrived here last Sunday morning with a $2,000 steam automobile which he purchased near New York city a short time ago and rode to his home in this city, making the trip by easy stages and visiting friends and relatives along the road. He came by way of Scranton, thence over the Poconoco Mountains and on to Williamsport, Jersey Shore and Coudersport, where the first break down occurred. The machine is a beauty with a capacity for carrying five people beside the operator. Mr. Andress will place the auto in service by by taking out excursion parties, claiming that he can convey a load above mentioned from here to Coudersport in forty-five minutes providing the roads are in good shape. He should arrange to attach a baggage and freight van and enter into competition with the C. & P. A. railroad company.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Our New Clubbing Offer.

We have made arrangements with Mr. Scott F. Redfield whereby we are able for a limited time to offer the MCKEAN COUNTY MINER and Redfield's Magazine one year for $1.20, cash in advance.

Redfield's Magazine is perhaps the best five cent monthly magazine published to-day and all of our readers should take advantage of this offer. We have sample copies of Redfield's Magazine which we will be pleased to furnish to prospective subscribers under this offer. Call and look it over and if it suits you subscribe at once.

Old subscribers may take advantage of this offer by paying up all arrearages and advance payment of $1.20.

Charles Lemmler's fly net and lap dusters are the best in town and the prices are right.

Screen doors and window screens. All sizes at Redfield's Hardware.

TWO MEN KILLED.

Albert Peterson and F. T. Potter Meet Death on the B., B. & K. R'y.

Albert Peterson, an employe of the New York and Pennsylvania Telephone and Telegraph company, was instantly killed while attempting to alight from a moving passenger train on the B., B. & K. railroad, at Lantz, shortly after one o'clock Monday afternoon. Peterson boarded the train at Mt. Jewett to go to his home at Lantz, a flag station on the narrow gauge line. In some manner he was overlooked by the conductor while taking tickets and in consequence the latter made no signal for the train to stop at the station. Peterson stepped between the coaches and as the train passed the depot at its usual rate of speed he leaped to the ground and, missing his footing, was thrown headlong into the ditch. Persons who had witnessed the accident hurried to his assistance, but the unfortunate young man was beyond human assistance, the fall resulting in a broken neck, causing death instantly. The remains were placed on board the train and conveyed to Kane, where an autopsy was performed by Dr. Kane. Coroner Hall of Bradford was notified by telephone of the fatality, but after hearing the testimony of several eye witnesses as related to Dr. Kane it deemed that an inquest would be unnecessary. The deceased was aged about 30 years and resided with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Peterson, at Lantz.

Frederick T. Potter, a B., B. & K. brakesman, while crossing a moving train on which he was employed, fell between the cars, near Wolf Run, on Saturday afternoon, meeting death in a shocking manner. The train had orders to stop at the junction and while nearing the place it was discovered that Potter was not in his accustomed position. A search was at once instituted for the missing man and within a few minutes the trainmen were horrified by the discovery of the bruised and mangled body of their fellow workman lying beside the track. The head had been crushed under the wheels and the body otherwise mutilated.

The remains were brought to Bradford and conveyed to Lantz's undertaking rooms, where they were prepared for burial.

The deceased is survived by a wife residing at No. 23 Davis street and two sisters who live at Salamanca.—Bradford Era.

Two Men Severely Injured

John Petri of Chestnut street and Elmer Kerns of Maplewood avenue are at the hospital suffering with severe injuries sustained Saturday morning, at the boiler shops of the Bovaird & Seyfang Manufacturing Co. The men were engaged in bolting an engine to a portable boiler, when in some manner the ponderous machine slipped from its holdings and fell to the ground, pinning Kerns underneath it. Fortunately a heavy reverse lever, which had fallen from the boiler, bore the weight of the engine and miraculously saved the man from being crushed into a shapeless mass. Kerns' injuries consist of a severe scalp wound, a fractured rib and painful bruises about the body. Petri was struck by the falling iron and knocked under the boiler, sustaining a compound fracture of the left leg, above the knee. The men were removed to the hospital in Koch's ambulance, where they received surgical attention.—Bradford Era.

Mr. Kerns is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kerns of this borough and his many friends here will wish for his speedy recovery.

First to Hear.

Editors are the first to hear of gossip or scandal, indiscretions of men and of women, things unfit for publication, intrigues, clandestine meetings, flirtations of married women, night buggy rides, young girls gone estray, rumors of married men and in fact all neighborhood scandals. Editors generally know all the naughty doings in a community no matter how secret. If one-half they hear was published, divorce suits would follow in some cases, social ostracism in shotguns and gore, imprisonment, lynching, desolate homes, shame humiliation and misery. The editor also learns of much sham and hypocrisy of life and it is a wonder that he believes anything on earth or in the hereafter. People who abuse him the most often owe their standing in society to his forbearance.—Warren Times.

Gas Ranges.

We have secured the agency for a truly economical Gas Range which will make the older styles look sick. All other ranges on our floor at reduced prices and they are all "gas savers" too. Be sure to see them before buying.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

When needing the plumber's service call up the Palmer Plumbing Co.—Bell telephone, circuit 3 4 rings.

Wanamaker Against Pattison.

The Philadelphia North American, which is the organ of John Wanamaker, in a recent editorial, had the following to say about Robt. E. Pattison, the Democratic candidate for governor:

"And he is not only negatively weak; he is positively vulnerable. His record as a business man and financier during recent years is open to attack, and if he becomes a dangerous rival the Republican machine will unquestionably lay bare that record to the political injury of himself and his party.

"Distrusted by independent Republicans, incapable even of inspiring the full confidence of Democrats, failing to measure in integrity or ability the equal of Judge Pennypacker, the Republican machine nominee, Robert E. Pattison stands as the impersonation of a reckless, fatal candidacy.

"He will receive some independent support, no doubt. Many men, though rating him below Judge Pennypacker, will vote for him as a protest against Quayism, being assured that their votes will not elect him. But he is doomed to defeat, and as he falls he will carry deeper into the mire of disgrace the factitious, futile Democracy which he unhappily leads."

Civil Service Examinations.

The United States Civil Service Commission will hold examinations during September and October in special places in each state to secure young men and women for the government service. There are now 126,423 positions in the classified civil service, being an increase of 46,736 in six years. There were 7,973 persons appointed between July 1, 1901, and April 15, 1902, being at the rate of 10,560 for the year. There will probably be 11,000 appointments next year. Salaries at appointment vary from $600 to $1,200 a year with liberal promotions afterwards. All appointments are for life and for most positions only a common school education required. Politics or religion is not considered. Those desiring to take the examinations of this kind can get full information about them free by writing to the Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C., and asking for its civil service catalogue for 1902.

The Glassworkers' Picnic.

The window glass workers held their annual picnic Tuesday afternoon and evening in the works of the Smethport Glass Co. The attendance was large and the spread, which was of the finest nature, was hugely enjoyed by all. The glassworkers requested us to express their thanks to the following business men who so generously contributed to make their picnic a success:

Smethport Glass Co., Brownell Bros., W. V. Provin, Daniel Bacon, B. F. Wright, James McGuier, Specht & Sasse, D. C. Young, Shillenn & Torrence, Mrs. E. G. Carter, Alfred Hagberg, J. H. Rooney, J. S. McCarty, T. J. Young, Gaskin & Grant, L. K. Hogarth & Co., Dr. Robert Hamilton, Shepard & Gallup, J. W. Pickersgill, J. Colegrove, Eugene Hussey, F. G. Lindholm & Co., E. E. Heath, D. M. Brasted, Holmes & Gilfillan, J. W. Voorhees, McCoy's Drug Store, Redfield's Hardware, H. C. Wells and Anderson & Carlson.

Death of Garnet Nourse.

Died June 27, 1902, of whooping cough, Garnet, infant daughter of Ormond and Hannah Nourse, aged 10 months and 11 days.

Sleep on, little Garnet,
And take thy rest.
God called thee home;
He thought it best.

Mr. and Mrs. Nourse wish to thank all who were so kind during the sickness and death of little Garnet.

ORMOND G. NOURSE.
HANNAH NOURSE.

Sunday Excursion.

Commencing June 1st the B., B. & K. Ry. will sell round trip tickets on Sundays, good on day of date only, from Smethport to Bradford at 75c, and to Ormsby at 25c. Train leaves Smethport at 8 a. m., connecting at Bradford with trolley line to Rock City, and with Erie R. R. for Chautauqua Lake. Returning, train leaves Bradford at 6:15 p. m., giving passengers three hours and thirty minutes at Chautauqua Lake.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. Geo. Leininger's Tar-mal-de-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Independence Day Excursion.

On Thursday, July 3rd, and Friday, July 4th, B., B. & K. Ry. ticket agents will sell excursion tickets to all points on B., B. & K. and P. & W. R. R. at excursion rates, tickets good to return July 5th, 1902. JNO. G. McKENNA, G. P. A.

House For Rent.

After June 15th. Gas, water, bath, garden. $10. Just the place for summer. Inquire of Guy McCoy at bank.

Pierce's "Bug Killer" is cheap and effective. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Hot Plates and Ovens for summer cooking. Holmes & Gilfillan.

THE PASTOR OF ST. PAUL'S

An Easter Story

By EVERETT HOLBROOK

Copyright, 1901, by Charles B. Etherington

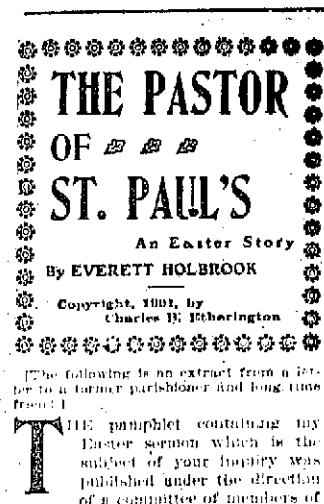
[The following is an extract from a letter to a former parishioner and long time friend.]

THE pamphlet containing my Easter sermon which is the subject of your inquiry was published under the direction of a committee of members of St. Paul's. There was, as you have heard, a remarkable incident attending its preparation—an incident which rests upon my word alone and of which I can offer neither proof nor explanation. But you, my friend, will take the story just as I tell it.

I was at that time in dire extremity of grief. Coming close upon the most perfect happiness, it may have unsettled my mind more than I then suspected or can now realize. For many months I had looked forward with ever increasing ecstasy to my union with the most lovable of women, a creature built, soul and body, of my highest ideals indeed of better fabric than any dreams of mine could weave.

You may have heard that Miss Wilton fell ill early in March. The attack was not supposed to be serious, for I think we all put too much faith in the ardent and splendid health which had always distinguished her. It may be that Dr. Brett entertained some apprehension from the beginning, but it was as late as the 27th of the month when he spoke to me the words that stopped the heart in my breast.

I think he did not like me; that he even disliked me, believing that I was a hypocrite, or rather, being curious to



I SPENT HOURS THERE FOR HER.

know how much sincerity there might be in me. When he warned me to fortify my spirit against the worst I seconded to recognize a militant materialism which, as he was well aware, I abhorred. I [illegible] to observe how I, who [illegible] of the [illegible] of [illegible] would resist it myself. I [illegible] it like [illegible] as [illegible] a child puts its head of the door in mixed with sporting [illegible] pretense.

He bade me to assure her that he had by no means given up hope.

"She may be as well as ever on the wedding day that you have set," said he, "but I cannot deny that the indications this evening are somewhat alarming, so much so that I felt it my duty to speak to her parents and to you."

It became necessary for me to summon up courage in order that I might help the others, but I made a poor attempt. In the course of that night Miss Wilton passed into a condition of coma so closely resembling death that a thousand times I supposed it had come. I spent hours beside her bed, my eyes turning from her face to the physician's and back again mechanically, expecting always to read in his eyes the final confirmation of my fears momentarily reassured, yet ever despairing.

Meanwhile I was conscious of an inward, vain and, at the last, a frantic search, a scurrying of the soul in its most secret chambers, seeking some treasure long locked up there for this very occasion and now lost. It was against my conscience, against my experience—I would surely have said against my reason also—that I should regard this scene as possessing the terrifying element of finality. Yet I was utterly incapable of looking beyond it. There must be within me the means to enable me to do so. My faith! It was that which I sought in anguish; it was that which I did not find. I sat there all that night believing that if Amy died it was the end.

About sunrise, to the great amazement of Dr. Brett and the consulting physicians, as they all subsequently confessed, an unduly sudden and very favorable change set in. It was expressed in the dear girl's aspect and was obvious to any eye. Though motionless as before, she ceased to look like one dead. She became as much alive as any of us. It seemed to me that the air of the room felt the thrill; that the inanimate surroundings sent forth a faint sigh as of one who wakens. And at the same time fear departed out of my heart.

"We count upon her recovery," said Dr. Brett at 8 o'clock.

Shortly afterward I had breakfast and then sat for some hours in the library of the Wilton house alone. I fell to wondering upon the problem which my own state in the past night had presented. Beyond a doubt my faith in heaven had failed me in a crisis. It was useless to say that I had dreaded parting with her. I had shrunk in terror from the thought of loss, absolute, irreparable loss.

In striving to explain this cowardly weakness my mind reverted to Dr. Brett. It had happened that in the early days of Amy's illness I had spoken of the strength of her spirit as being able to sustain her body in the coming emergency. This had resulted in a somewhat aimless discussion, during which the physician had presented the stock arguments of materialism. It was inconceivable to me that I should have been influenced by reasoning not only baseless, but dismally familiar. I could have said every word that he uttered and could have given him volume and page for his authority. New views might have affected me—surely not the old and the outworn.

We had recurred to the subject many times, having been much together in those days, and as I thought upon it in the library that morning the conviction was forced upon me that in some mysterious way the man had undermined my faith. The thought excited resentment in me, and, though he was not present, I sat there a long while arguing with him, for I could state his view at least as well as he could. I think, indeed, that my triumph was not quite so complete as it would have been if he personally had supported his side of the question. It was a profitless exercise, and I was none the better for it.

Amy continued to improve. We were able to converse together, to renew our plans, to speak cautiously of the peril that had passed. In these days I had once more the view of her own sweet, simple and perfect faith. Though she had felt herself going down into the valley of the shadow, she had seen no final parting. She could have said good night to me before the long darkness with as complete a confidence as rest on an evening with the next sun six hours distant.

The relapse occurred upon the 29th. We felt no great alarm at first. I centered upon the strength which she had shown upon the former occasion and was far more hopeful, being able to devote myself to the duties of my office with some approach to the attention which they deserved. I spent less time than formerly at her house, knowing that she regretted my abandoning of my work, and it was because of a word from her that I gave the afternoon of Tuesday following the date mentioned above to the preparation of my Easter sermon.

I was aware of my unfitness for this task. No man less than myself was qualified to show the light to others, for it had gone out in my hands so recently, leaving me in darkness, I hoped, however, to derive some personal benefit from the work. It was my intention to meet more boldly in this sermon the arguments which I had learned to regard with a new abhorrence. That they are refutable is beyond a doubt.

I spent an hour fruitlessly in my study, and then upon a sudden inspiration went up to the room which was my mother's and which, since her death, had not been in use. I kindled a cheerful open fire and drew a table near to it.

I had not told any one where I was going, but the omission did not impress me. I did not dream that they could fail to know that I was in the house or would call my name without my hearing.

In the cheerful warmth of the fire I began my work. I set up first a logical scheme upon which the discourse should be based, but it was no sooner so than my mind wandered away from it. I found myself considering a question that had greatly distressed me. If Amy continued to grow worse, should we be married in that room where she lay? Would all the long happiness that I had planned shrivel into a few days of despair? To take one, but while death held the other to promise her at the moment when I must know that I could do nothing for

IN THE CHEERFUL WARMTH OF THE FIRE I BEGAN MY WORK.

her—I could not endure the thought! As before, her death was a finality to me. I could not see beyond it.

In the midst of this agony I fancied that I heard a sound, and I crossed to the door, but did not open it. Some one was calling the housekeeper. I must have been mistaken in supposing that I heard my own name.

I returned to the table and began to write. Without the slightest reference to the scheme of reasoning which I had set up, I pursued a path that seemed to open of itself. Is it through lack of argument that one fails to grasp the truth of the immortal life? Clearly not, for my own arguments, though I had earnestly believed them to be better than my adversary's, had failed to satisfy me. They had done more to weaken my belief than to uphold it. Yet they were good.

There must, then, be some other lack, and it could be sought in only one place—among the perceptive faculties. The truth was there, but I was unable to see it. Argument might have done something for my constructive mind, but it had confused my perception.

The experienced teacher finds pupils upon whom the mere restatement of certain truths produces no effect, nor can they be demonstrated to such minds by any exercise of ingenuity. In the old days the idea seemed to be to beat as much as possible into the heads of such pupils, to make them learn the demonstrations by heart and to trust that they would subsequently understand them. Nowadays we know better. We realize that the pupil's perceptive faculty must be developed. Fashion his mind so that it may see the truth.

From that point the sermon wrote itself. Indeed, as I have intimated, I seemed from the beginning to derive increasing assistance from without. Some one who loved me sat beside my chair and whispered the words of revelation in my ear.

I will not praise the plan for the development of spiritual perception which

"WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?" SHE CRIED.

is contained in that sermon, though I could do so with perfect modesty since it is not my own. Were it mine, however, I could feel no greater pride in the help and comfort which it seems able to afford. But I will speak the truth as I see it and say that it came to me from one who, having passed mortal death, saw clearer than I see. On sure today the reality of immortal life.

This conviction that the work was not mine grew stronger with me as I continued. It became at last alarming, and yet I was unable to cease. I wrote with amazing rapidity. I was drenched in perspiration, which fell from my forehead, blotting the paper before me, and the sermon, as you will see it in the pamphlet, was completed to the third paragraph from the end. The remainder being a mere formal conclusion when I sprang from my chair at the sound of my name spoken outside my door. It was so dark that I do not know how I had been able to write in the last half hour or more.

I opened the door, which, without intending to do so, I had locked. My housekeeper stood there, and she sprang back with a scream at the sight of me.

"They sent for you hours ago!" she cried. "She was worse—dying. We could not find you."

I thrust her aside and ran as I was, without hat or overcoat, through the great storm of that day.

In the hall of her house I met her mother, who was weeping. I dared not ask a question. I seemed to know. The white haired woman tottered into my arms.

"Where have you been?" she cried. "We sought you everywhere. If she had died!"

I clutched my forehead and my hair that was wet and cold with the snow.

"Not dead?" I gasped.

The hard voice of Dr. Brett spoke in my ear.

"No," he said, "and she isn't going to die. This time we'll make sure of her. So give yourself no anxiety."

So, you see, I have destroyed apparently the supernatural element in this record. Amy is well. She is my wife today. It was not her soul that whispered to me.

But listen. In the great old-mahogany bedstead in a crevice between two parts of the headboard we found the other day some sheets of paper. They are written upon closely in my mother's hand. They were prepared when she lay there in her last illness, and they were for me, her son, whose spiritual weakness she perceived as only a mother could.

Those sheets contain a perfect duplicate of the thought in that sermon. The language is not identical, but the ideas, the arrangement, the sequence—in short, all that makes the sermon of value to humanity is there in my mother's hand. Do you prefer to believe that paper and ink spoke to me out of the hiding place in the old bedstead? By all means, if it suits your mind, but it seems to me far more natural to suppose that my mother came to help me in my trouble just as she always did when she was of this world.

Fatality.

"When I began business," said the plutocrat wearily, "I made a vow that whenever I had earned an even million I would quit."

"Why, you've done that many times over, long ago," said the other man, "yet you are still accumulating."

"That's the curse of it. Whenever I think I've made the even million I find on figuring it up it's either a little more or a little less, and I've got to renew the struggle."

And he sighed heavily.—Chicago Tribune.

Privileges of a Peer.

An English peer can demand a private audience with the sovereign to represent his views on matters of public welfare. For treason or felony he can demand to be tried by his peers; he cannot be outlawed in any civil action, nor can he be arrested unless for an indictable offense, and he is exempt from serving on juries. He may sit with his hat on in courts of justice, and should he be liable to the last penalty of the law he can demand a silken instead of a hempen rope.

Condensation.

"How did you happen to be so small?" asked the angular female who had accompanied her curiosity to the dime museum.

"My nurse stuffed me with condensed milk when I was a kid," replied the midget.—Chicago News.

Fitted Him.

"Young Brown is asking everybody what he shall call his new baby."

"Better call it Gimlet."

"Gimlet! Why, who ever heard of such a name?"

"Well, he's an awful little bore."

LIBRARY HOSPITALS

A QUIET CORNER WHERE MAIMED AND AGED BOOKS ARE DOCTORED.

Delicate Operations Are Often Necessary For Injured Volumes and Much Ingenuity Is Required at Times—How Book Surgeons Work.

In every up to date public library there is a quiet corner used as a book hospital, where worn, aged and maimed volumes are sent for treatment and often surgical operations. The women and children of the library—that is, the novels and juveniles—are found in the hospital the most frequently, and often they are beyond cure. But the skillful library worker has all sorts of devices for making broken down books appear fresh and new again, and often a remarkable cure is effected.

If a book were cast aside the minute its back was broken or were not given proper treatment when a leaf became loose, the library would soon find itself doubling expenses for duplicates of old volumes and with little money for new works. Careful treatment, on the other hand, will add years to the life of a book and will materially lessen the expenses of a public library.

This hospital is fitted up in a very simple manner. There are shelves upon which the invalid books are placed until treatment can be given them. Then there are other shelves where they are placed to convalesce and sometimes to regain consciousness after a serious surgical operation. There are operating tables and neat little boxes in which there are rolls of black percale and yards of white percale, sheets of parchment paper, long strips of thin but fine quality paper, narrow rolls of gummed paper, bundles of grass cloth, balls of string, sandpaper, coarse thread and white twill.

In snug little compartments is the medicine consisting of glue and paste. The surgical instruments in a little case consist of a pair of forceps, a small wooden paddle, a thin wooden board and papers of needles. Then there is an instrument of torture, a heavy press which is generally applied at the close of an operation.

There are all sorts of complaints among the books, and the most prevalent is the broken back. This comes from the book assuming an unhealthful position, such as leaning up lazily against other books, resting on its front edges or lying flat on its side. A vigorous use of paste and glue often cures this complaint, but in some cases a delicate operation is resorted to.

Then the cover is stripped entirely off the back, and the title is carefully cut out. Next the paper back of the book is peeled off. A piece of grass cloth is then applied and firmly glued into its place. The old cover, with the exception of the title, is pasted on again, and then the book is tied up with strings and left on the shelf to recover a little. When strong enough a black percale back is carefully fitted over the old back, and the old title is pasted on the outside.

Small fingers injure the complexion of the books greatly, and sandpaper is used a great deal on juvenile fiction invalids. The edges of the book are rubbed with this rough paper, taking off the dirt and the yellow appearance. Rough edges of leaves are frequent also in this branch of literature. These leaves are carefully trimmed off, and a thin strip of tree quality paper is pasted on to make a clean, regular edge.

"Butting" is a method of operating that is not used by all book surgeons. This consists in placing with the wooden paddle a thin line of glue on the edges of a torn leaf and then pressing them tightly together. It has been demonstrated thoroughly that this butting holds the torn leaf just as firmly as and is much more satisfactory than the old method of pasting gummed transparent paper over the torn places.

The loose leaves are a frequent source of annoyance to the book doctors. The remedy for these bothersome leaves is a hinge of percale or paper, which holds the unruly page in place after the heavy press has been brought to bear on the book. In such cases the thin board is always used to slip into the volume, so that it will keep its shape properly.

The operation which requires the most skill is the sewing of the signature or division of a book back into place. The needle and course thread are pushed in and out of the holes in the signature and the binding, and when it becomes awkward to use the fingers the slender forceps are used to draw the needle in and out.

It is part of the work of every public library employee to take a hand in the hospital department, and ingenuity supplies means to remedy every complaint that is conjured up by even the most erratic book. The book doctor trusts wholly to her own wit and skillful fingers to effect a cure, and there are few cases that are hopeless.—New York Mail and Express.

Cut Off.

"Poor child!" exclaimed Mrs. Goodart, who had been touched by the appeal to the extent of a quarter. "And how did this accident happen to your father?"

"Why," replied the bright little girl, "he begged so much money one day that he got drunk and was sent to jail."

"But you told me his arms were cut off."

"Oh, no, ma'am! I said 'alms.'"—Philadelphia Press.

By Their Crests, Perhaps.

She—So you have crossed the ocean sixty-four times. You must be getting used to it.

He—Yes, considerably. I have lately got so that I recognize over half the waves we meet.—Town and Country.

Irrepressible.

"Fast ez you runs de devil out er one town," said Brother Dickey, "he puts up at de bes' hotel in de nex' one. Nobody sots on him hard enough ter keep him down."—Atlanta Constitution.

The keep of one dog costs as much as the keep of sixty hens, and sixty hens will lay 600 dozen eggs.

VIRTUES OF LIGHT LUNCHES

American Acuteness Due In Part to the Midday Repasts.

A great many people feel they have done their whole duty by sound hygiene when they denounce the "quick lunch" of the American business world as the sum of all gastronomic iniquities. But in so far as the quick lunch is a light lunch, and it usually is this, it may be a blessing in disguise. In fact, an observing foreigner lays much of the acuteness and business energy of Americans to the fact that for the most part the American business and professional man eats lightly, even if hurriedly, and drinks but little at the midday meal; hence his mind is clear, he is not sluggish and he is able to do a good deal between 1 o'clock and 6.

As a contrast the foreign observer mentions the heavy midday eating habits of certain European countries, notably Germany, and to that he attributes the lethargy that is calling for all the highest efforts of the best minds to counteract. In this he is in harmony with an American specialist, who in decrying a heavy midday meal said that "the plan of eating a heavy meal at noon and returning to work almost directly from the dinner table explains the prevalence of dyspepsia in countries not enjoying the long afternoon recess of the tropics." Since the light lunch and the quick lunch do not fit in with this criticism those who have blamed our national dyspepsia on the "busy man's life" had better look a little further into the matter.

Perhaps we do eat too much, as certain dietetic specialists tell us, but it looks as if we were slowly approximating, the country over, to an ideal dietetic system for Americans, which makes the lunch the slightest meal and the evening meal the most substantial meal of the day, whatever it may be called. And if the quick lunch of the business world has had any effect in this direction it is not the sole evil some declare it to be.—Philadelphia Press.

He Blundered.

"How long," asked the youth, "ought a young man to be acquainted with a girl, Miss Pippie, before he may venture to call her by her first name?"

"How long have you known me?" she asked in turn.

"About six months."

"Well, if he's the right young man, that's a long enough time."

"Then, Susie"—

"But you're not the right young man, Mr. Spoonamore." Chicago Tribune.

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 316

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small sneak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complet line of

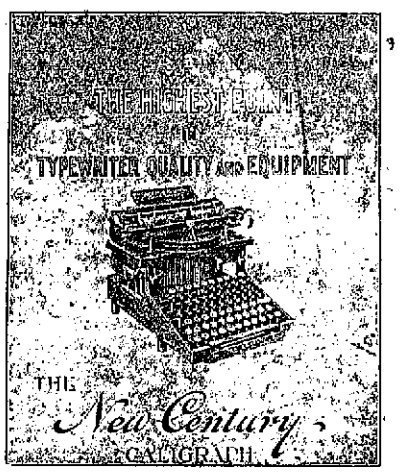
Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer

Smethport, Pa.

NEW CENTURY CALIGRAPH.



Double universal keyboard. Represents 23 years' labor by the makers of the Caligraph typewriter. "The velvet touch"—minimum of labor and noise in operating.

Send for Catalogue.

UNITED TYPEWRITER & SUPPLIES CO.

316 Broadway, New York. 21 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Local agency at Leonard's Drug Store, Bradford, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

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THAT ETERNAL ITCHING.

$5 for any case of Itching Piles, Ulcerated Piles, Barbers' Itch, Old Sores, or Eczema that cannot be cured with one box of DR. ZIGG'S SILVER LEAF OINTMENT. By mail 50 cents.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa

For sale by all druggists.

Brasted's Delicious Candies

For the Easter Trade.

The MINER and Redfield's Magazine offer the clubbing rate of $1.20 per year in advance. Redfield's Magazine is the best Five-Cent magazine on the market to-day and its circulation is increasing rapidly. Persons desirous of good reading should avail themselves of this excellent offer. Remember $1.20 is the price for both for one year.

Hemlock Lumber.

FINISHING LUMBER.
PORTLAND CENENT.
COMMON CEMENT.
BRICK. LIME. LATH.
CEDAR AND HEMLOCK SHINGLES,
KING'S WINDSOR WALL PLASTER,
PARAGON WALL PLASTER,
SEWER PIPE.
PLASTER OF PARIS.
MARBLE DUST.

J. C. Hamlin.

SUN PROOF PAINT.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, July 3, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Celebrate in Smethport.

—To-morrow we celebrate.

—Shingle House has a new band.

—The MINER is headquarters for artistic job work.

—Kane will have a circus along with its celebration to-morrow.

—The glassworkers are leaving town rapidly for their summer vacations.

—H. C. Wells advertises Holleywood mixed paint in his ad this week.

—Mrs. Mary L. Bisett has a full line of flags for July 4th. See her new ad.

—The Central State Normal School has a new ad in this issue. Be sure and read it.

—It is feared that young Campbell, the lost Potter county boy, has been stolen by gypsies.

—If the weather is favorable Smethport will have one of the largest crowds to-morrow ever within its limits.

—Philadelphia is talking of having a curfew ordinance. Philadelphia is big enough and old enough to know better.

—The meanest man has turned up again, this time at Paterson, N. J. He pawned his wife's false teeth to buy a ticket to a circus.

—Considerable damage to gardens along Marvin creek was done Sunday by a drive of logs causing the creek to overflow its banks.

—Mr. Ray Mosier and Miss Edith Moody, popular young people of Farmers Valley, were married at the home of the bride's parents one day last week.

—Smethport will celebrate. The Port Allegany band will furnish the music for the occasion, which means a large delegation from this place.—Reporter.

—The Potter Enterprise says that an automobile stage route is contemplated between Coudersport and Port Allegany. According to the published story the machine will make four trips a day.

—A couple of weeks ago a cut used in an advertisement in the MINER was turned wrong side up by mistake. Up to date over seven hundred people have been heard to mention the fact, which is pretty good evidence that advertisements in the MINER are carefully read.

—Ray Abbey, the boy who robbed the postoffice at Hector, Potter county, some time ago, pleaded guilty in the United States District Court at Williamsport on Tuesday and was at once sentenced to pay the costs, $1 fine and undergo six months imprisonment in the county jail at Coudersport.

—Take the children to Sparks' show at Smethport on Friday, July 11th, to see the little baby hons. A whole family of them born with Sparks' show last month. Don't miss the grand glittering street parade at noon, led by the challenge silver cornet band.

—George Miller was arrested last Saturday upon a warrant sworn out by his wife, charging abuse and disorderly conduct. Miller was held in the sum of $300 for his appearance at court, and not being able to furnish same, was escorted to Smethport, where he is spending a term as the guest of Sheriff Clarke. Hazelhurst correspondence in Mt. Jewett Herald.

—Dr. Robert Hamilton has purchased the opera house lot, at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets, for a consideration of $2,700. It is understood to be Dr. Hamilton's intention to soon begin the erection of a two-story brick block on his purchase, the first floor to be used for store rooms and the second for offices and dwelling apartments for himself and family. It is a most desirable location and the doctor is to be congratulated on securing it.

—The last man in Smethport—perhaps in the United States—to blow glass during the fire which closed on June 30th was Mr. H. Lawrence Harler, at Smethport Glass Works. There was a pressing need to finish a special order for 64x84 glass and amidst over 200 spectators, Mr. Harler filled the order and blew the last glass of the season at 11:48 p. m., all the other glassworkers having quit earlier in the evening. Harler was assisted by his gathering boy, Joe Kine, and his snapper, A. Davis. Mr. Harler left Tuesday for his home in Bellaire, Ohio, and his many friends wish him a pleasant journey.

Yellowstone Park and Alaska Tours.

Under escort of The American Tourist Association. Special selling cars leave Chicago Tuesday, July 1st, at 10 p. m., via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. Extended time in Yellowstone Park, and extra day at each hotel. Special stages and rooms already reserved. Alaska on the new and elegant S. S. "Spokane." Choice rooms reserved. The itinerary includes the Columbia river, Glacier, Banff and Canadian National Park. Tickets include all expenses everywhere, hotels, carriages, railway and sleeping car fares, meals in dining cars, berths on boats, etc. For circulars, maps, itineraries, etc., address J. R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, C. M. & St. P. Ry., 810 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Correspondence.

LARABEE.

Quite a large gang of men are at work connecting the branch line with the main line, just south of town, but owing to the inclemency of the weather, are making rather slow progress.

LaVerne Carpenter met with quite a painful accident while cutting wood Monday. By some mischance the ax glanced and made a deep incision in one of his lower limbs.

Mrs. Mac Windsor and daughters of Clermont were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Windsor during the latter part of last week.

Mrs. C. Swachammer of Holland, N. Y., was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Viola Crandall, for some days last week.

Mrs. D. D. Otto and children were guests of Mrs. Reuben Moses at Port Allegany on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Calvin Wilcox and daughter, Edna, of Eldred visited at Grandpa Canning's over Sunday.

Frank Foote of Turtle Point was a guest of his brother-in-law, F. C. Crandall, Monday.

Several of the masculine members of our town took in the excursion to Portage Falls Sunday.

Miss Grace Morton of Sizerville visited her father, D. B. Morton, at this place Saturday.

The Lafayette postoffice has been designated a money order office commencing July 1st.

E. S. and Z. H. Carpenter made a business trip to Portville Tuesday last.

S. G. Lamphere of Almo called on his sister, Mrs. Oscar Carpenter, Tuesday.

Mrs. Patrick Layden of Sartwell was calling in town Wednesday.

C. Y. White of Eldred, was in town Tuesday.

KANESHOLM.

Miss Ethel Barr of Sterling Run, who has been at Clarion Normal school for the past three months, stopped off on her way home to visit Squire Wilkins' daughters on Tuesday. They took in the Kinzua bridge, Miss Alice Norman accompanying them.

Everybody that drives the roads wishes Lyslar Kane's railroad crossings were in some other place and not across the public highway. He put in those crossings to evade the law and not to comply with the law, as he told the writer.

The United Natural Gas company is about to lay a new eight inch line from some of their wells to the pump station at Halsey. A number of teams are hauling the pipe.

Peter Swanson, who has been the school treasurer for the past year, met with the township auditors on Monday last.

Johnny Nelson rides this wheel to work when the roads are dry, but it is seldom they are dry.

Our Sunday school held Children's Day exercises on Sunday evening.

A number of our young people are going to Rock City on the Fourth.

Ed Magnuson is now employed by the A. P. C. Oil Co.

A. J. Williams had business in Kane on Monday last.

Fred Johnson and his mother drove to Kane Saturday.

Mr. Falldine has purchased a new team.

Subscribe for the MINER.

COLEVILLE.

Mrs. O. B. Moore returned to her home in this place on Friday last after a weeks visit with relatives at Lakewood, N. Y.

Mrs. Robert Dunn and daughter of Bordell were the guests of Mrs. J. L. Yerdon last week.

Mrs. Grant Burgess and children of Findlay, Ohio are the guests of relatives in town.

Several of our people attended the convention at Coryville last week.

Mr. Lesser Cohen is building a new house on upper Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hall drove to Smethport Monday.

Dennie McCord of Knox City called in town on Friday.

Miss Mabel Burgess drove to Bradford Thursday.

Don't forget the glorious fourth.

Frank Digel is on the sick list.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

MICA AXLE GREASE

Makes short roads.
And light loads.
Good for everything that runs on wheels.
Sold Everywhere.
Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

HE GOT THE GOODS.

A Business Deal Between Potter Palmer and A. T. Stewart.

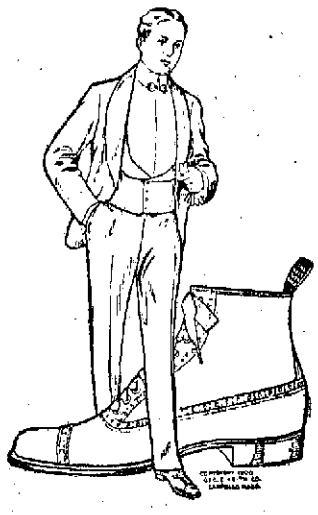
"At the time of the civil war," said an old merchant, "Potter Palmer was in the dry goods business in Chicago, and Levi Z. Leiter and Marshall Field were working for him. Palmer wasn't so well known, but he had a good reputation in the trade, and he didn't have to introduce himself when he called on old A. T. Stewart to buy some goods. After some dickering they agreed upon the price, and Palmer calmly said that he would take about $100,000 worth. It was a little larger bill than Stewart exactly cared to sell young Palmer on credit, but he concluded to make the deal and told him to come in the next morning and arrange some final details. That night some big war news came, and it didn't require any declaration by the government to inform every dry goods man in the country that the price of goods would take a big spurt up. Stewart recognized it as soon as he had the news, and he immediately thought of Palmer. He also thought of the big bill of goods Palmer had bought of him. It didn't particularly tickle Stewart, that thought didn't. But it required only a few scratches of his red head to fix things to his satisfaction. He would simply tell Palmer that he was sorry, but that he didn't feel that he could sell such a big bill on credit, and as he knew that Palmer couldn't raise the cash immediately, why, that would end it, and the sale would be off. Well, young Palmer called early, and Stewart greeted him in his very abruptest manner, telling him how sorry he was, etc., but really he didn't think it wise business to extend credit for such an amount.

"'Just how much does the bill come to?' said young Palmer, seemingly sorrowful like.

"'Just $100,000,' Stewart replied, and then the storekeeper gasped for breath as young Palmer drew an immense pocketbook from his inside vest pocket and, opening it, counted out 100 thousand dollar bills and, laying them quietly on Stewart's desk, said: 'If you will kindly count them and give me a receipt, I'll be obliged, as I must take the next train home. Ship the goods soon as you can, and when you're out our way drop in. We are glad to see our friends.'"—New York Times.

THE FAMOUS.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.



$10

Will buy a first class suit of clothes at this store. Why not get your summer suit here?

$3.50 WALKOVER SHOES $3.50

A three months' guarantee with each pair.

Wm. Monheimer

WOMEN

are of a thrifty disposition. Several thousand women have accounts here—our most welcome depositors. A saving account is a reserve fund for hard times, sickness or old age. You can start with a dollar and bank by mail.

Established 1862. $12,000,000 Deposits. 30,000 Depositors. 4 per cent. Interest.

Mention this paper when writing, and we'll mail you a valuable booklet on Money Saving.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
Smithfield St. & Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEWS STAND

One Door East of Chautauqua House.

GASKINS & GRANT, Props.

ALL THE LEADING Newspapers.

Tobacco s &Cigars.

We have just added a choice line of Weaver Bros. candies.

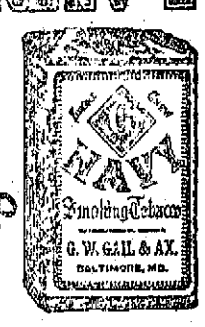
EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

GAIL & AX NAVY



Smoking and Chewing Tobacco

The ORIGINAL and MOST SMOKED long cut tobacco in all the United States, manufactured with the express purpose of blending the two qualities, that of a good smoke and a good chew.

It is made of ripe, sweetened "Burley," the only tobacco from which a perfect combination of smoking and chewing tobacco can be made.

Gail & Ax Navy is known by the distinctive character of its blue wrapper (which has many imitators), it being to-day identically the same as forty years ago, and it now stands for the quality that it did then. You get the very best, and take no chances, when you buy Gail & Ax Navy.

BALTIMORE, MD. GAIL & AX.

LIEBIG'S

PEPTONIZED EXTRACT OF MALT.

A Pleasant and Valuable Tonic.

Barley and Hops.

Just what you want for Lost Appetite.

Builds up the System.

Perfectly Pure and Extremely Agreeable.

None better for invalids.

20 Cents per Bottle or $2.00 per Dozen.

J. W. Voorhees

Palace Pharmacy SMETHPORT, PA.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my wholesale liquor store in the Reilly Block and am in position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

WE HAVE COMBINED

The drawing qualities of extremely low prices for extremely High Grade Goods. We welcome the shrewd, careful and discriminating shopper, who can judge Quality, Style and Price to inspect our stock then make a comparison of prices—Grade for Grade—with what is shown elsewhere.

J. M. SLOAN,

6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. RACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Announcements.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Democratic party.

W. P. WALSH.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 20, 1902.

CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER: Kindly announce that I am a candidate for Representative in Congress from the Twenty-First Congressional district, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

S. R. DRESSER.

Bradford, Feb. 7, 1902.

Smethport, Thursday, July 3, 1902

FOR GOVERNOR,
SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR
WM. P. BROWN,

FOR SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS
MAJOR L. B. BROWN.

FOR CONGRESS,
S. R. DRESSER
Subject to district conference.

FOR SENATE OF ASSEMBLY,
JOHN W. CAMPBELL
J. M. McELROY

FOR SHERIFF,
CHARLES E. MAYS.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
JOHN B. EASTMAN.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
WM. H. MORRISON.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS.
JOHN A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
B. G. BARTLE,
OSCAR ENGSTROM.

GEORGE W. GUTHRIE has accepted the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor. This will be a relief to anxious Democracy.

KING EDWARD has continued to improve during the past week and he is now considered out of danger. The date for the coronation has not as yet been set but it will be in the near future.

AMID scenes of excitement that has not been paralleled since the exciting and stirring days of the Spanish war, Speaker Henderson, at 5:30 Tuesday afternoon, declared the House of Representatives adjourned. In doing so he said that no House of Representatives since the adoption of the constitution had done as much work as this one.

THE Erie Times in commenting on the gubernatorial campaign which is now on in Pennsylvania, says: It looks as if providence is still going to be upon the side of the Republicans in this campaign. There is not a Democrat in Pennsylvania who can defeat Pennypacker so far as that is concerned, but of all the candidates the easiest one to defeat is Pattison.

THE Union party of Pennsylvania will hold a state convention in Philadelphia Sept. 2. They have decided not to endorse Judge Pennypacker for governor and they seem to be about equally divided on endorsing ex-Governor Pattison. However it is the general opinion that Pattison and Guthrie will be endorsed if the Democrats will pull off the ticket their candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs and give one of their men the place.

FOR the benefit of those who believe that the present administration of this State has been running our Commonwealth in debt we publish the following dispatch from Harrisburg, dated July 1, which should be compared with former reports and the last Democratic platform: The report of State Treasurer Harris for the month of June shows a balance of $10,424,821.73 in the general fund of the State Treasury at the close of yesterday's business.

CLEARFIELD county's choice for Congress is Hon. W. C. Arnold of DuBois. Clement Dale seems to be the most popular Congressional candidate in Centre county. S. R. Dresser is the unanimous selection of the Republicans of McKean county. The Congressional conference will decide which of these candidates is the strongest in the district. Those who are familiar with the situation are convinced that Mr. Dresser will be a winner.—Bradford Era.

THERE was a lively time in the United States Senate Monday evening when Senator Bailey of Texas assaulted Senator Beveridge of Indiana. The episode was the result of a heated controversy which the two Senators had during the afternoon when Senator Beveridge had said that the Senator from Texas had made an unwarranted attack on Solicitor Penfield of the State Department. Bailey took this as an insult and when Mr. Beveridge refused to retract the Senator from Texas grasped him by the neck and choked him severely before other Senators could interfere. It was a disgraceful affair and Senator Bailey should be punished for his rash act.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 30, 1902.

Rapid progress was made last week in Congress and to-day the only matter which stands in the way of adjournment is the Philippine bill, which is still in conference. When the Philippine bill came to a vote on Thursday evening it passed the house by a strict party vote, only one Republican voting with the Democrats. Friday and Saturday conferences were held between the representatives of the Senate and the House and several of the provisions of the bill were so altered as to meet the approval of both parties. The two provisions of the bill which present the greatest difficulties are those dealing with the currency question and the local government of the islands. The House conferees have so far insisted on a gold standard for the islands and the Senate conferees insist upon the silver provision, which passed the Senate without division. The representatives of the House also believe that their course in establishing a Philippine legislature is to be preferred to the Senate's more tentative provision that a census shall be taken with a view to the establishment, at some subsequent date, of such legislature. There is, however, a general disposition on the part of the conferees to meet each other half way and the more sanguine leaders predict that all differences will be met to permit of adjournment to-morrow noon, while others set the date of adjournment as the 3rd of July.

The earnest effort of Senator Quay to secure action on the Omnibus Territorial bill has met with partial success in as much as the 10th of December has been set for the consideration of the bill in the Senate and the Senate Committee on Territories has been authorized to meet to consider the bill during the summer recess.

The conferees on the Isthmian Canal bill did not take long to come to an agreement and now the Spooner bill requires only the signature of the President to become a law. Senator Morgan tells me that he considers the prospects of a canal better than they have ever been before in the history of the agitation, notwithstanding the fact that the Panama route has been chosen.

One day last week the Senate passed the bill providing for the establishment of the Appalachian Forest Reserve and the measure has been approved by the House Committee on Agriculture and will be reported for action early next session. The bill carries a total appropriation of $10,000,000.

The Senate has passed the General Deficiency bill, including appropriations of $500,000 towards meeting the deficit of the Buffalo exposition and $130,000 towards the deficit of the Charleston exposition. The bill also appropriates $45,000 to pay the expenses attending the last illness of President McKinley.

Representative Woods of California recently expressed to me his extreme satisfaction at the outcome of the Cuban reciprocity agitation, saying that the refusal of Congress to sacrifice the beet sugar producers to a sentimental regard for the Cubans would go far to insure the success of the Republican party in his state. Mr. Woods believes that the full complement of Republican Congressmen will be returned from California, whereas, he asserts, such would not have been the case had the Cuban bill passed. Speaking of reciprocity in general, Mr. Woods said that many leading Republicans had been sadly misled on the subject; that the reciprocity advocated by Blaine contemplated only the extension of the trade of the United States with the countries of South America and the reciprocity advocated by McKinley expressly provided that concessions were to be made only on products which were not produced at home.

I have just received news from Nome, Alaska, which reveals another chapter in the story of corruption that has already made a travesty of justice in that judicial district, and adds another link to the chain of evidence of an organized conspiracy to debauch the United States courts. The sad story of Judge Noyes is still fresh in the minds of the public, the unwarranted conviction by the United States Court of Appeals of the Ninth district, and the subsequent pardoning by the President of young Claude A. S. Frost are matters of but yesterday. The strenuous efforts made by certain interested parties to secure the permanent appointment of Judge Wickersham to the Nome Federal bench have hardly ceased and now comes the news that United States Marshal Richards, who doubtless refused, as did young Frost, to be party to the malevolent schemes of the Pacific coast conspirators, has been arrested on the charge of contempt of court, convicted of "packing a jury" on the evidence of detectives said to be in league with the ring, and is now awaiting the sentence of the court. It is hardly necessary to add that Wickersham is the judge who convicted Richards, nor to emphasize the fact that by bringing the charge of "contempt of court" the judge found a means of conviction without giving to the marshal the benefit of trial by jury.

Fortunately, however, the men who have sought to pervert justice to their own ends have over-reached themselves, and the President has grasped the situation and taken steps to remedy it. Despite the pressure brought to bear upon him to make Wickersham's nomination permanent Mr. Roosevelt has appointed his successor in the person of Mr. J. S. Moore of Pennsylvania, who is now en-route for Nome. Judge Moore is a man of unquestioned probity and had the indorsement of Attorney General Knox and of Senator Quay. Mr. Roosevelt has also appointed as United States Attorney for the Nome district Colonel Grigsby, formerly of the Rough Riders, and it is safe to anticipate that the presence of these two men of unquestioned honor and unlimited courage will remedy a condition of affairs in the Nome district which has been a blot on the judicial system of the nation, and it is not too much to hope that they will succeed in disrupting the infamous ring which has done so much to make Nome Justice a caricature and a by-word.

THE BEST FARMER IN TOWN

has the greatest success because he has the best implements to work with. Plows are the most important of any tool; the best plow to day and the easiest for man and beast is the new "LeRoy Plow." The large variety of styles adapt them to all the conditions of soil. You can find just the plow for your needs and every plow is guaranteed as represented. We are not in a "Trust" or Combine." Call for catalogue and full particulars at Palmer & Dodge's Livery, Smethport, Pa.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there will be no shooting allowed on the grounds now being used as a park in the borough of Smethport. The ordinance to that effect will be enforced.

By order of President of Borough Council.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Restored Appetite.

is often due to the tempting viands set before one. We keep the ingredients necessary to the finest culinary art in our stock of first class groceries.

No stale or impure goods are allowed a place on our shelves.

Use Thornton & Chester's "Best and Pure Gold Flour." "The Breadmakers."

SHEPARD & GALLUP.
The Leading Grocers.

- JOHN H. SPARKS' -

Old Reliable Virginia Shows and World's Greatest Trained Animal Exposition will exhibit in

SMETHPORT

for one day only, Friday, JULY, 11.

Giving two Grand Performances at 2 and 8 o'clock p. m. Admission only 25 cents, children under 10 years only 10 cents.

Five Acrobats, Gymnasts, Contortionists, Tumblers, Aerialists, Vaulters, Leapers; High Jumpers, etc., Funny Clowns. Trained Horses, Ponies, Mules, Dogs, Goats and Monkeys. Performing Lions, Wolves, Bears and Elephants. Take the children to see our little Baby Lions born with Sparks' Shows last month.

Don't missing seeing our Grand Free Baloon Ascension and Parachute jump given free to all from the show grounds at 1 and 7 p. m.

Smethport Bicycle Shop,

SIDNEY H. BROUGHAM, Prop.

Dealer in

Bicycles and Sundries of all kinds. Repairing done and work guaranteed. Wheels to rent by day or hour. Those wishing wheels for Sunday will please speak for them on Saturday.

cor. FRANKLIN and WATER STS.
Opposite Bottling Works. - - - Smethport, Pa.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

ICE CREAM.

Ice Cream furnished in bulk from one quart up by the Pleasant Valley Dairy. We furnish Alfred Hagberg, Peterson Bros., McCoy's Drug Store and T. J. Young. Orders left with Alfred Hagberg or the milk wagon will be promptly filled.

The people of Smethport and vicinity are invited to call and inspect our dairy at any time.

Pleasant Valley Dairy.

Rochester Business Institute

Qualifies a man to go into business for himself; qualifies young men and women to accept and helps them secure BUSINESS POSITIONS that lead to BUSINESS SUCCESS. Commercial and Shorthand courses. Several positions waiting for every competent young man stenographer. Inquiries solicited. Catalogue sent free.
144 SOUTH AVENUE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

INTERESTED MEN

Will be pleased to learn that we have lots of comfort in store for them.

A FLANNEL or SERGE SUIT and NEGLIGEE SHIRT and STRAW HAT make a good combination for this season.

We have extensive lines of these goods—coats and trousers—single or in suits. Straw Hats, Outing Caps, Negligee Shirts in ever-so many patterns, Belts, Hose, etc, etc. Every comfortable thing for the season's wear. Not a bright idea escapes us—we are sure to have it, at a pleasing price.

H. W. RUBIN & Co.,

THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS,

D. C. YOUNG

New lot of silk umbrellas, for ladies and gents, just received at store of D. C. Young. Handsome assortment of handles, quality good, and prices much lower than usual.

Also new lot of men's dress shirts, which I am selling for 50c, manufactured to sell for 75c each.

Last consignment of shirt waists and summer dresses just in. Call and look over same before it is too late, as they are selling rapidly.

On summer dress goods I have reduced the prices. Nice line of lawns, dimities, etc., at 10c per yard; also printed challies at 5c per yard.

Stock of dry goods, boots, shoes and groceries complete. All goods sold for cash and for prices they cannot be beaten. Call and examine stock and satisfy yourself.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., June 27, 1902.

Spring Styles

FOR MEN AND BOYS

The Spring Season of Nineteen Hundred and Two finds us elegantly equipped in Styles, Workmanship and Material for the demands of our Patrons and we are ready for your Spring and Summer Orders at once

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

You should visit our establishment look over the samples and styles and make your selection now. While they are not necessarily "loud" our clothes "speak for themselves."

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

AT.....

J. Colegrove's

CAN BE FOUND A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES.

Chase & Sanborn's Celebrated Boston Coffee. Ask for F. S. Flour and take no other "just as good."

Try our English Breakfast Tea.

All goods delivered promptly.

Try us on your next week's groceries.

J. COLEGROVE.
106 East Main Street.

Hot Weather Wearables

Summer Suitings in Serges, Flannels, Homespuns and Wool Crashes, priced from

$5.00 to $14.00.

These garments are tailored in first class style and we guarantee a perfect fit. We have not overlooked the boys or children this summer. We have Flannel Suits, Wash Suits, Linen Pants, cool waists, Shirts and Blouses for the little folks, at very moderate prices.

Also a complete assortment of

Straw Hats, Belts, Underwear.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store.

Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

F. G. Lindholm & Co. F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Sole agents for QUEEN QUALITY, the Famous Shoe for Women

July Clearance Sale of Summer Goods.

Remember we have the exclusive sale for Standard Patterns.

COMMENCING SATURDAY, JUNE 28th.

Good store keeping compels quick action and resolute purpose. This is the time of year when certain stocks must be reduced even though involving losses. Things must not stay too long in one place. Manufacturers go by the same rule, disposing of all overplus products as soon as regular orders have been filled. On this ground they and the live merchant meet. We are ever on the alert for bargains. These bargains are yours.

Special Sale of
SHIRT WAIST SUITS

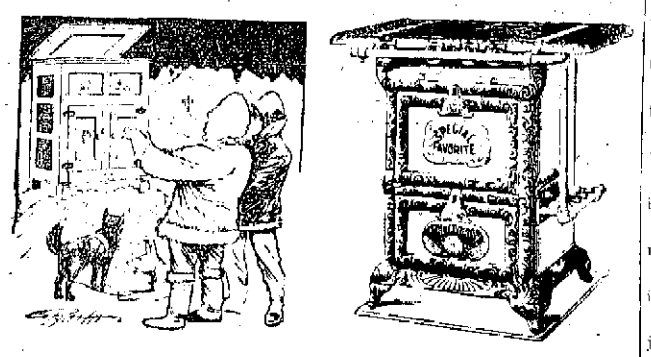
The Shirt Waist Suit grows in popular favor all the time: it has comfort and practicality in its favor, and to these advantages we add another—low price.

Shirt Waist Suit of sheer white lawn—back of waist has four groups of five tucks each; front has tucked plait down centre. Skirt has fly gores with full flare trounces, trimmed at top with a stitched band of the goods.

Regular value $5.00 to go at $3.50. Other values at proportionately low prices.

Women's Skirts to go at half price.
$1.25 Crash Skirts at $.63.
$1.00 Linen Skirts at $.75.
We have big bargains to offer in Dress Skirts.
Shirt Waists.
Petticoats.
Corset Covers.
Belts.
Mitts.
Kimonos.
Dressing Sacques.
Hammocks.
Porch Pillows.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.



Your Credit Is Perfectly Good.

For any GAS RANGE or REFRIGERATOR we have. Make us a small cash payment and agree to pay us a small weekly payment and we will place in your home one of our best GAS RANGES or REFRIGERATOR and charge you no more for it than if you paid us cash. Come in and talk it over with us.

Redfield's Hardware,

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, July 3, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Summer weather of late.

—Circus day a week from Friday.

—Remember the date of the Olean races.

—Everyone should decorate for the celebration tomorrow.

—The various races to-morrow will be of great interest. Some good men will enter.

—John N. Apple is having the east room in the Hungiville building fixed up for his law office.

—J. E. Dennis of Bradford will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning and evening.

—The Haines Flint Bottle factory closed for the summer Tuesday. The season has been a very successful one.

—The Bell Telephone company has taken possession of the new quarters over the bank and is fitting them up for the exchange.

—Miss Charlotte Latshaw, a graduate of Warner's Business college, has a fine position as bookkeeper and stenographer for the Ingram Printing Co.

—The glass bottle blowers had a very elaborate banquet at the Wright House Tuesday evening. It is reported as being one of the finest ever given in town.

—See Romeo, the king of the forest. Romeo is the largest and heaviest lion in captivity. To be seen with Sparks' show at Smethport on Friday, July 11.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 10 and 10:30 a. m. and at 8 p. m. Special monthly service list of music at the evening service.

—Bids are asked for by the borough council for the construction of a trunk sewer along Mill and Willow streets, as will seen by notice elsewhere in this issue.

—The Olean races will be held from July 15 to 18, inclusive. The purses amount to $5,200 and everything points to an interesting meet. See ad in another column.

—Remember that you can get the MINER and Redfield's Magazine for $1.20 in advance. Sample copies of the July magazine will be given to prospective subscribers.

—The man who says nothing but saws wood is all right, but, observes the Chicago Sun, the fellow who not only saws wood but lets other people know that he is sawing captures the persimmons.

—The borough ordinance relative to the discharging of firearms inside the borough limits of Smethport will be strictly enforced in regards to the new park. See notice in another column.

—Regular services at the Baptist church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. In the evening the pastor's subject will be, "Grieving the Spirit of God."

—Liquid Airzone will be on sale in front of "Ike" Gleason's studio. Liquid Airzone is a lozenge made famous by the Order of Frogs and this will be the first time it has been offered to the general public.

—Conde sport papers express considerable surprise and sorrow over the crushing defeat of its ball team by Smethport. Well, the Potter county boys will have a chance to make good to-morrow—if they can.

—The Smethport glass factory shut down for the summer Monday night. A goodly portion of the men have been hired for next fire and a few contemplate going to Morgantown, W. Va., where they have stock in a new glass plant.

—The last drive of hemlock logs on Marvin creek was sent through Herzog's dam on Sunday. All the remaining hemlock timber that will be sawed in this borough is scattered along Potato creek and a couple of years at most will see the finish of that.

—While the press has presented an endless number of illustrations of the Mont Pelee disaster, the illustrations in the July Cosmopolitan, printed on fine paper with the most careful art, give a clearer idea of just what that disaster means than anything hitherto presented.

—John H. Sparks' old reliable Virginia shows and world's greatest animal exposition will exhibit in Smethport on Friday afternoon and night, July 11th. Admission only 10 and 25 cents. Sparks' show is known the world over as the largest and best 25 cent show on the road.

—C. A. Burdick has purchased the large barn of the Taylor estate on Fulton street and is having it moved to the site of the one recently destroyed by fire, corner Mechanic and Green streets. S. L. Byham of Kane has the contract for moving the structure, which is a guarantee that the work will be quickly and properly done.

—An architect of New York says that with the modern steel frame a building can be carried to a height equal to seven and one-half times the diameter of the base. By this rule on an ordinary city block could be erected a building 1,500 feet high, 500 feet higher than Eiffel tower. It would have 125 stories and cost about $20,000,000.

—The following newly elected officers of the P. H. C. were installed by Past President Mrs. Addie E. Stull Tuesday evening: President, C. M. Colegrove, vice president, S. Green; guardian, B. L. Knapp; secretary, Mrs. Mary Denning; assistant, Mrs. L. T. Colegrove; treasurer, Mrs. E. Purtle; chaplain, W. Acre; guide, S. Conley; companion, Mrs. K. Bender; porter, P. Conley; watchman, J. Colegrove.

—Louis Huntman, aged 23 years, a Jewish peddler, committed suicide by hanging, near Kersey, Elk county, on Saturday. The body was discovered in the woods suspended by a rope attached to the limb of a tree. Huntman had tied one end of the rope to the limb and making a slip noose at the other end, placed it about his neck and by bending his legs at the knees succeeded in removing his weight from the ground, death resulting from strangulation. The young man had been dead for several hours before being discovered by residents of the place. He had no relatives, but the Jewish people of Bradford raised money for his funeral expenses.

—A party of bottle workers from the Haines factory, chaperoned by Comrade Wright, E. T. Daly and Fred McCreary, made a trip over the hill to Port Allegany on Tuesday. In the party were Messrs. W. H. Smart, Geo. W. Smart, Samuel J. Porter, Wm. Hopkins, Jos. Bruner, Edwin Bruner and John Eckert. On the return they brought with them "Billy" Haines, a well-known Canoe Camp Indian, who was made the honored chairman of the conglomeration on his arrival here. We regret to say that the majority of the bottle house men mentioned above have left us for the summer months, but their promise to return gives us hope of pleasant times next season.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Sheriff W. E. Clarke visited Bradford Friday.

S. J. Hifford returned Monday from Carthage, N. Y.

Mrs. C. N. Buttsy visited Hazelhurst friends last week.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce is visiting friends in Warren this week.

Miss Maud Davis of Bradford is visiting friends in town.

Dr. F. C. Pierce was the guest of Warren friends over Sunday.

M. R. Dutton and T. J. Gilbert were in Bradford on Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Patterson are sojourning at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Olmstead went to Buffalo Tuesday morning.

Mrs. M. O'Reilly returned from a month's visit to Pittsburg.

C. D. Usher and family left for Detroit, Mich., last Saturday.

E. E. Eldridge of Nowerf was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Miss Lizzie Kelly left for her home in Elmira, N. Y., this morning.

A. M. Thamm and W. LeRoy Stark visited Port Allegany Friday.

W. P. Walsh was in Kane Saturday attending to his political fences.

W. C. McKnight came over from Ceres and spent Sunday in town.

Miss Frances McClure is visiting relatives and friends in Chaffee, N. Y.

Mrs. Emma J. Sprague of Buffalo is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hess went to Bellevue on to-day on an extended visit.

Miss Rose Fry of Buffalo is visiting at the home of her brother, Sanford L. Fry.

Miss Dora Keenan is visiting friends in Philadelphia, Camden and Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher McAfee of Johnsonburg are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Ed. Everett of Buffalo is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton on King street.

Miss Louie Lucas of Hinsdale, N. Y., is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Harvey Lucas of Hope, Kansas, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ira Lucas on Marvin creek.

Mrs. A. M. Boardman is in Sugar Grove, called there by the sickness of her brother.

Editor Swisher and Attorney H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett had business in town Tuesday.

Orlo J. Hamlin returned Tuesday evening from an extended visit in Geneva and Buffalo.

Miss Bertha Allen of Port Allegany has been visiting friends in Smethport during the past week.

Mrs. S. J. Porter left Monday for an extended visit at Woodbury, Atlantic City and Asbury Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kelly left this morning for Corning, N. Y., where they will spend the summer.

Miss Marie Jackson, teacher in the Corning, N. Y., schools, is spending the summer with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Forsythe attended the Chapin family reunion at Whitesville, N. Y., returning home Monday.

Paul Koenig who was here some years ago and went to Germany is now back visiting at the residence of L. Koenig.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Andorfer and children left yesterday for an extended visit with friends in St. Marys, W. Va.

Mrs. C. W. Dickenson left Tuesday morning for points in Iowa and Nebraska where she will spend the summer.

Mrs. Charles Andrews and little daughter, Emma, of Perry, Ohio, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Armstrong.

Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Patterson left Monday for Philadelphia where they will visit friends and later go to Asbury Park and Ocean Grove.

G. B. Mayo and wife were over from Smethport last Saturday, guests at the Sartwell House.—Port Allegany Reporter. Once more has that "city" paper put its foot in it. Mr. Mayo is a bachelor and diligent inquiry among his friends fails to bring to light any intention on his part of committing matrimony.

Ex. B. Carter, who has been spending some time with C. W. Dickenson and family, left Tuesday morning for his home in Brownlee, Neb.

Mrs. M. L. Bisett returned after attending the Alumni Banquet and Commencement exercises at St. Elizabeth's Academy, Allegany, N. Y.

Mrs. Maria Nixon and son, Harry, of Smethport are spending several days here guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nixon on Pine street.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Mrs. A. A. McCollam left last Thursday for Morgantown, W. Va., to join her husband, who is constructing the tank for a new glass factory at that place.

Worley Gifford went to Morgantown, W. Va., Friday morning on a business mission. Mr. Gifford is interested in the glass factory being built at that place.

Miss Lenna Hewitt, who has been attending Bradford High School for the past two years, returned home Tuesday to spend the summer months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Hewitt.

Eldred Eagles, Sheridan Gorton and County Commissioner Boardman were down from Smethport Tuesday looking after the Maggie Ross property. * * Miss Roxy King of Smethport visited Pearl and Ruby Learn this week.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HARTEN.

Hot Plates and Ovens. They are gas savers. Redfield's Hardware.

Sectional Radiators at the lowest prices. Redfield's Hardware.

You will find us in New Quarters two doors west of Post Office.

If you want any plumbing, steam or gas fitting or supplies for same come and see us.

The Palmer Plumbing Co
BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

One of the Many Dainty Shoes.

Now this season and shown in our stock is the John Kelley. It's an Oxford and a very pretty one indeed. Looks well on any foot.

Comes in Kid and Patent Kid.

Price, $2.00 and $3.00.

Ladies will have no trouble in finding here shoes that fit perfectly. We study the feet and carry such a large number of styles and sizes that it is easy matter to put the feet into comfortable shoes.

Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT PA.

Easter Styles in
Millinery
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK. SMETHPORT.

Do not fail to call and inspect our complete line of
Spring & Summer Millinery
at your earliest convenience. All the latest and most becoming styles and shapes are here.

Mrs. S. S. Woodbury,
47 Mechanic St. - - - Bradford, Pa.
Finest and Medium Grade Millinery.
At prices far below the high rent district. Also we do French Accordion Plaiting 1 to 48 inches, Guaranteed equal to New York City Work. Mail and Express Orders Returned Promptly.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS—CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

JUNE SALE
UNDER MUSLINS.

This is a collection of muslin underwear that invites the closest scrutiny. From the cheapest to the best there is not a trashy piece in the whole lot.

There is a marked improvement this year in this class of ready-to-wear garments. Special attention has been given to a combination of beauty and service in marked contrast with the article of a year or two ago, that would not outlive the first washing.

The tuck and hemstitch are used profusely in conjunction with good embroideries and dainty durable laces as this season's chief ornamentation.

With such values as these it's rank extravagance to make undermuslins at home.

Corset Covers.	Skirts.	Drawers.	Night Gowns.
25c to $1.50.	50c to $5.00.	25c to 75c.	50c to $3.50.
French Nightgowns	Short Skirts.	Children's Drawers.	Children's Gowns.
$1.50 to $2.75	85c to $2.00	20c to 40c.	50c to $1.00.

Canning Time

Brings a demand for Glass Jars, etc. We have them.

FRUIT CANS, all sizes, two styles. Both those with open glass and solid metal tops.

Best quality CAN RUBBERS.

STEW PANS and PRESERVING KETTLES all styles and sizes. ANTI-RUST and ENAMELED WARE.

FRUIT PRESSES, CAN FILLERS, STRAINERS, SPOONS, MEASURES, PARING KNIVES and in fact all the tools you need to do preserving with.

GET OUR PRICES.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Lumber and Hardware
Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies
We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

OLEAN RACES.

July 15, 16, 17, 18.

PURSES = = = $5,200.

13 EVENTS. $400 EACH.

Entries close July 8.

Records made that day no bar.

The entry list is large; many of the best horses from the Baltimore and Cleveland circuits having been entered. Star events for every day.

Excursions on all railroads.

Holleywood Mixed Paints

are the best. They wear the best because they are perfectly mixed from lead and oil.

I have a large stock in all colors and shades and white and black.

This paint is always ready for use. Call and get prices.

H. C. WELLS.

FLAGS!
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5 and 10 Cent Novelties.

MARY L. BISETT,
HUNGIVILLE BLOCK. SMETHPORT, PA.

THE GENTLEMAN

BY ZOE ANDERSON NORRIS

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IT was the height of the season, the Alpine glow was on the Jungfrau, and the town was filled to overflowing when Kitty Ogden, alone—that is, without incumbrances other than two satchels, an alpenstock, an umbrella and a camera—arrived at Interlaken and implored admittance at a hotel.

Now, Kitty, who throughout Switzerland had been passed like a precious parcel from pension to pension by anxious and affectionate friends, was not aware of the fact that at public hotels in that country it is different. There, as a rule, those of the feminine gender who voyage seule (travel alone) are set down as either impostors or Americans.

After some years of residence abroad Kitty had unhappily lost that distinctive air which sets one splendidly apart as an American and gives her the right to travel alone in Switzerland or otherwhere. Whether it was her gown—simple enough in all conscience, but Parisian of her hat, her manner of dressing her hair or her shoes that had done away with it she found it impossible to say, but it was gone. She felt a certain sense of desolation at its loss, which was destined to be increased. On her journey she had been taken for French, for Italian, for Egyptian, and one Spaniard who talked with her between two stations had dubbed her so persistently "señorita" that she had fallen to pleasing herself melancholily reclining upon a rush-bepillowed couch lavishly embroidered in old, raised gold, with a black mantilla and a gorgeous, slowly waving fan, but never once had she been taken for American.

Her arrival at Interlaken.

Found lacking in the American stamp, she was therefore an impostor.

Women are not so destitute of that intuitive faculty which leads them to know what people think as the world at large is led to suppose, and Kitty, before she had passed the night at Interlaken, was quite as much alive to the fact that she was suspected of being an imposter—a petty thief, perhaps, or a downright burglar with a deadly midnight lantern concealed in the depths of her valise—as she was to the fact that she was not.

It seemed that she was not the only one suspected. Confronting her, nailed upon the walls of her room, were three separate notices in as many different languages to the effect that the guests must guard their valuables, bewaring not so much of the servants employed, whose characters were guaranteed, as of their fellow guests, whose characters were not guaranteed. Though the reading of these gave her some little comfort, it failed to cure entirely her individual hurt, which was of such a nature that what with the supercilious glances of the tall and thin haired mistress, the inattention of the head waitress, a Dutch girl who assumed an air of proprietorship equal if not superior to that of the proprietor himself, to say nothing of the neglect of the maid who cleaned up her room somewhere about the middle of the afternoon, notwithstanding the overfilled condition of the hotels and her innate consciousness that under the existing circumstances she should have considered herself fortunate in having found any sort of place to lay her head, she was covertly looking about her for another location when The Gentleman came, took a seat next her at table and spoke to her in English—English tainted somewhat by a rich Germanic accent, but English.

She read the notices.

He was old. The Gentleman, he was gray, and supplementing the German accent was a strange and peculiar halt that was occasionally distressing. But from the first Kitty called him by his title of Gentleman, this knight of hers who had come bravely to her assistance, gallant as any knight of old to the rescue of his lady, armed, equipped, booted and spurred.

Being a gentleman of wealth, he was a person of authority in the hotel. He occupied a room looking out on the Jungfrau, while her window gave upon some obscure green mountain whose name was hardly worth mentioning.

He took a seat next her at table.

He drank fine wines at dinner—white wines and red. The servants bowed down before him, and the proprietor upon the event of his starting for the ascent of some gigantic hill the summit of which looked down on clouds handed him his alpenstock, which when not in use hung from a shining hook in the hall.

When he had spoken those few welcome words in her native tongue, he bent a benevolent blue eye on Kitty and observed her awhile.

"You look pale," he said. "I think—humph—that it's because you don't drink the wine. Why—humph—don't you drink the wine?"

The question was more pointed than he thought. Upon so short an acquaintance it was impossible for Kitty to explain that, though her room looked out on a snowless and green mountain not any too high, the price thereof was of such a height as to practically exclude the consumption of wines, white, red or otherwise. So, with a smile and an answering glance at the benevolent blue eye, she replied:

"In America we rarely drink wine, we women," quite as if that were the only reason why.

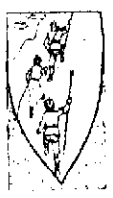
"Humph! Take a little with me," he insisted, and for fear of being classed with those violent prohibition women who go about with angry temperance ribbons slashed from shoulder to belt; partly, too, because the wine was white and bubbled in the glass, she took a sip and still another sip until it came to be that she regularly assisted The Gentleman in the drinking of his wine every night at dinner and oftentimes at 4 o'clock at dejeuner.

It was at that first dinner that the head waitress—The Gentleman called her "Fraulein"—did an unconscionable thing. Kitty's plate had been laid for her dessert; The Gentleman's had not; seeing which, the fraulein snatched her plate and placed it with elaborate courtesy before The Gentleman. This may have been due to the fact that though, according to Kitty's ideas of prices, she was paying more than enough for that room of hers, The Gentleman well, if was difficult to say just what he was paying for his, looking as it did straight out on to the Alpine glow, but Kitty, unduly sensitive, perhaps, laid it to the fact that she was suspected of being whatever that was they suspected her of being. With a slight laugh and a shrug of her shoulders, she passed it by, but The Gentleman stared in amazement. He not only stared; he blazed up in her defense.

The fraulein snatched her plate.

"Fraulein," he cried in a voice that startled his neighbors the reabout, "why did you do that? Put the plate back at once and serve this lady first."

It was good then to see the meekness with which the fraulein put the plate back and filled it. The Gentleman watching to see that the matter was conducted exactly to suit his taste, and not until Kitty had been helped abundantly to cream and cake and to tiny confections likewise, wrapped in paper of this sue and silver that glittered, did he wait on himself.



He made up parties for long walks.

From that moment he who was a personage of importance constituted himself the friend of the friendless Kitty, who was a personage of no importance at all. He watched over her; he protected her. Smoothing out the rough places, he made the path pleasant for her in small ways and in great.

He demanded that the fraulein serve their first breakfast out on the veranda, from which the early view of the Jungfrau was something calculated to take away the breath Kitty had hitherto been excluded from this precious privilege, accorded only to the more wealthy of the guests—and thereafter each morning found them duly installed in large wicker chairs before a round white table, worshiping, while the festive bees from out the man-high hollyhocks on the walk swarmed into their honey and rescued themselves with difficulty, only to drown ignominiously later on in the dark brown depths of their coffee cups.

An inveterate climber, The Gentleman made up parties for long walks up high mountains, ordering their lunch in a manner which exacted obedience swift footed and prompt.

He escorted them up the bucketlike funicular at Bentenberg and led the way back home over eleven miles of mountain road which fortunately descended, and when Kitty, unaccustomed to eleven mile walks on the spur of the moment, without the glimpse of a warning was laid up on the following day, with every bone aching, he ascended the Schnige Platte in search of flowers for her which grew out of reach of the common herd. He pulled them up by the roots, these fine, rare flowers, that she might have the pleasure of replanting and watching them grow, and sent the now humble fraulein with them to her room.

He sent them to her room.

Not being possessed of a square inch of soil in the whole round world in which to replant them, Kitty wrapped them carefully in a bit of paper and put them away with her best clothes in her big valise. Whenever she shook crumbs of rich black soil out of her best silk waists she thought of The Gentleman.

This was how it happened then that from a personage of no importance at all Kitty slowly and by degrees became a personage of much importance in that hotel at Interlaken. People unaccustomed to talk English lisped a few words of it at her—through courteous listening she developed an ability to understand—German girls, got up in every color of the rainbow, crossing the salon, begged her to play, sat silent during the performance—a thing all Germans do—then burst into rapturous and ringing applause at the finishing chords. Those who were going away sought her out and bade her adieu with seeming regret, and, what was more marvelous still, those who were just arriving insisted that they be introduced. And as tassels on the cap of the climax, the fraulein beamed magnanimously upon her, and the chambermaid took to making up her bed before she had hardly time to get out of it.

Combing her hair before the brilliantly framed mirror between her two windows, she smiled at herself morning and night, thinking how the magic change was due to the courtesy of The Gentleman who had constituted himself her knight.

At the end of the week she who had thought to hate the place regretted leaving it, not because of the Alpine glow on the Jungfrau, nor because of the intervening mountains that showed dark blue in the dawn, changing to emerald green when the sunlight shone upon them, nor because of the tiny hill nearer to her over which the clouds flung themselves and clung caressingly, so low down that she might almost have tiptoed and caught handfuls of them if she had tried, but because of The Gentleman.

As she might have expected, he made a little fete of her last dinner, ordering the fraulein to open bottles of champagne, which the party that had climbed the mountains with them drank with resonant clinking of glasses, wishing her bon voyage and a happy return on the following year, to the intense admiration of those at the other end of the table, who looked smilingly and champagnelessly on.

At that dinner every time she glanced at The Gentleman she found him glancing at her.

"Why do you leave Interlaken?" he asked at length. "Lucerne," for that was her destination, "is humph—not half so nice a place. It is a city. You can find everywhere cities, but not everywhere a place set in a nest of five hills like Interlaken."

He looked at her again.

"Besides," he added, "this place becomes you. When you first came, you were pale and thin. Now your cheeks are rosy and your eyes bright. Humph, your eyes are bright."

Kitty laughed.

"It is not the place," she told him. "It is your care of me and the drinking of your wine."

It was only when she left, secretly that the next day she packed and all the other members of the Gentleman was up to see her off. He followed her through the row of servants, who received her parting gifts decently as if they had served her well from the first and stood at the step of the cab.

"I wish you could have stayed awhile longer," he reiterated. "This place becomes you so."

Kitty laughed again. He talked of the place as if it were a ribbon or a new gown or a fine, bedlowered hat—and held out both her hands.

"I am sorry to leave it," she said, "and you."

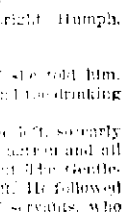
Then the cab drove past the rows of man-high hollyhocks out into the mist, which enveloped now not only the mountains, but the hollyhocks and The Gentleman, about whose white head it shone, Kitty thought, with something like the glow of a halo.

"I am sorry to leave you."

"It is just as well," she said to herself, "that he is old and gray and I am going, or I should have ended by falling in love with him."

Turning her head, she looked back, but she could not see him. The way between was mist, all mist.

"Gratitude is a flower of love," she finished, talking into the mist, "that has been known at times to burst into full bloom. I am not so sure but that I'm half in love with him as it is."



She smiled at herself.

Introducing Himself.

Scottish country people call a corpse "the body," solemnly lengthening the word into "bo-ody." This mode of expression is due to religious feeling. The object lying dead is no longer to them their relative or friend. He or she is elsewhere, leaving behind merely his or her husk or shell.

A somewhat ludicrous illustration of this use of the word occurred some time ago before the sheriff of a northern county, says The Scottish American. He, with the procurator fiscal and the medical officer of the county, was engaged in a country village investigating the circumstances affecting the death of a person found drowned. The corpse was in the room, and there was considerable difficulty in preventing the neighbors and friends of the deceased from crowding in upon them.

One man in particular presented himself with so earnest and confident an air that the sheriff thought he might have something to tell. "Well, my man," he said, "why have you come here?"

"Please, your honor," the man gravely replied, "I'm the body's brother."

Shark River's Original Name.

At Monmouth county ocean and pine come in close touch, giving suggestions of the country along the southern seaboard. Here in the center of the county coast line Shark river pours direct into the sea. The traditional name is Sherk river, as it was said to be the habit of the natives to shirk all agricultural and productive work for the more congenial occupation of clamming and seeking the soft shell and shedder crabs among the sedges and eel grass, and then the water charged with brine from the sea was of such a delightful mild temperature when spread over the shallow bay that wading in it could be done all the long day. Hence the farm would be neglected. It is now called Shark river, although no sharks have ever been known to run in from the sea.—Home Magazine.

HE NEVER SPOKE AGAIN.

The Dog That Served the Purpose of a Ventriloquist.

The following story is told of a ventriloquist, now famous, but at the time of this happening so hard up he used to walk between the cities where he was to appear. On one of these tours he came to Philadelphia on foot, and on the road he picked up a miserable little dog "because it looked so much like he felt." The story will explain what became of the dog.

The first house he came to was a saloon, and of course he wanted a drink. He had no money, but went in anyhow to see what he could do. The proprietor, a German, said:

"Well, what will you have?"

He said, "I'll take a little whisky," and then, turning to the dog, he asked:

"What will you have?"

The answer came very promptly:

"I'll take a ham sandwich."

The German was so surprised he almost fainted. He looked at the dog a moment and then asked:

"What did you say?"

The dog replied:

"I said a ham sandwich."

Hans thought it wonderful that a dog should be able to talk and asked who had trained him, how long it had taken, etc., and wound up with:

"How much you take for him?"

"Oh," said Mr. Ventriloquist, "I wouldn't sell him at any price, but I am a little hard up now, and if you will lend me $50 I'll leave him with you till I bring back the money."

"All right," said Hans. "I just want him for a little while so I can show him to some smart people I know around here."

So everything was settled, the money paid, etc., and as the ventriloquist went to be turned and waved his hand to the dog and said:

"Well, goodby, Jack. I'll come back soon."

The dog looked at him and said:

"You mean son of a gun, to sell me for $50 after all I've done for you! So help me Moses, I'll never speak another word as long as I live!"

And he didn't.—Philadelphia Times.

FLOWER AND TREE.

There is a pink variety of lily of the valley which is often grown in England, though seldom seen with us.

A palm tree which grows on the banks of the Amazon has leaves thirty to fifty feet in length and ten to twelve feet in breadth.

Standard and "stand by" plants and varieties should be the rule of the beginner. Experiment with new flowers and varieties only in a small way.

Study color effects if you would have a really beautiful garden. The loveliest colors often neutralize each other sadly. Clear reds and magentas, for instance, should not be close neighbors.

Know the plants as you would people if you would have them respond fully. Find out their habits, their likes and dislikes. The study is one of unfailing pleasure, and it pays rich interest in perpetual bloom.

Jimpson plants are good for low hedges. Plants a foot and a half apart will soon run branches together, and the foliage is dense from the ground up. The flowers are almost as brilliant as those of the dahlia and are produced freely from July to late October.

Always Wash Before They Pray.

Moslems always bathe before they pray. They would not dare enter the house of prayer with unclean hands or feet or faces; hence when the muezzin's call is heard from the minaret five times a day faithful Moslems go first to the fountains that are found outside of every mosque and bathe themselves. There are innumerable bathhouses also in which genuine Turkish baths and massage are given.

At the same time their houses are positively filthy—too filthy, as a rule, for human beings to occupy—and the streets of Constantinople and every other Turkish town are indescribable in their nastiness. The clothing they wear is as dirty as their bodies are clean, and their food is often unfit for sanitary reasons.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Lion and the Unicorn.

The unicorn came into the royal arms with James I. It belongs to the royal arms of Scotland. The signet ring of Mary, mother of James, is in existence, having a unicorn on it. In the royal arms therefore one supporter represents England, the other Scotland.

The lion and the unicorn occur also in ancient Buddhist scriptures, placed together as supporters. Both of these animals also are seen playing draughts together in the well known Egyptian painting. But the oldest connection of the two is in the blessing of Jacob and of Moses.—Notes and Queries.

An Advantage of Armor.

"That mediæval armor must have been very uncomfortable," said a visitor at the museum.

"Yes," answered the man with darned clothes, "but there was one satisfaction about it—a man could always take down a suit of it in entire confidence that the moths hadn't got into it."—Washington Star.

Comparing Families.

Harold—My ancestors were all honest, but they were not stylish.

"That's all right. My ancestors were all stylish, but so far as I can learn they wouldn't pay their debts."—Detroit Free Press.

Short and Informal.

"Have you had a housewarming in your new dwelling yet?"

"Yes; my wife fired the redheaded cook the other day."—Chicago Tribune.

FASCINATING DANGER.

The Perils That Beset the Builders of Big Bridges.

The design of a long bridge span is one of the most elaborate mathematical problems that arise in constructive work. The stresses produced by its own weight, by the weight of traffic, by locomotive drivers, by the hammering of flattened wheels, by the action of brakes on an express train, by the high speed on a curved track, by the wind and by the expansion and contraction of the steel in summer and winter are all accurately calculated. The deflection of the loaded and unloaded bridge is determined, and complete drawings are made of every member of it. The bars of steel are tested in machines which will pull in two a horsehair or a steel bar strong enough to lift half a score of the heaviest locomotives at once, and which will crush an eggshell or a steel column, and accurately measure the stress in each case. The different kinds of members are forged, riveted, bored, or planed in perhaps half a dozen remote shops, and, although usually not fitted together there, are examined and measured by specialists to see that they are correct, and are then shipped by scores of carloads to the site of the proposed structure, where steam derricks unload them and pile them many feet high in stacks covering acres of ground.

The bridge piers may rise above the water hundreds of feet apart. It requires to place them on a thousand ton structure, high above a savage chasm, over an impassable current or roaring tide, where the water is deep, the bottom of jagged rocks or treacherous quicksand, or where an old bridge must be removed and the new one built in its place without interrupting traffic on the bridge. To accomplish this the engineer has timber, bolts and ropes, hoisting engines, derricks and a band of intrepid builders who have perhaps followed him for years through more hardship and danger than fall to the lot of almost any other calling.

The complicated framework of a great span is a skeleton with as many separate joints and thicknesses of steel sheets and bones, each of which must go in exactly the right place in exactly the right order. The builder must weave into the mass pieces larger, heavier and far more cumbrous than whole tree trunks, swiftly hoist and swing them to places hundreds of feet high, fit together the massive girders and huge tensed bars with watchmaker's accuracy, support the unwieldy masses until they are keyed together and self sustaining, and under millions of pounds of stress must adjust them at dizzy heights to mathematical lines. This he may need to do not deliberately, but in dangerous emergencies, at almost speed, putting forth his whole strength on narrow, springing planks in a furious tempest, in bitter cold or in blazing heat. He may be in the heart of an African desert, menaced by bloodthirsty fanatics, or in a gorge of the Andes, hundreds of miles from tools or supplies, where there is absolutely no supplement to his own resources. Under such conditions bridge building is one of the most fascinating and difficult of engineering problems and requires a different solution for almost every case.—Frank W. Skinner in Century.

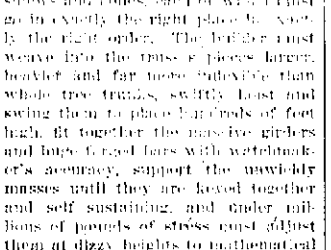
Not Even a Hack.

In the early days of his journalistic career Frank R. Stockton was standing with a group of newspaper men, listening to the eloquence of one of their number, who on the strength of some small authority was giving his views on "higher journalism" in a pompous and bombastic manner.

At the close of a sonorous period he paused for breath, when Stockton, speaking for the first time, ventured mildly to disagree with the opinion expressed.

"Who are you to dispute me?" blazed the great man. "Why, you are only a literary hack!"

"Not even that," responded Stockton meekly. "I'm only a coupe."



It is a great affliction for a woman to have her face disfigured by pimples or any form of eruptive disease. It makes her morbid and sensitive, and robs her of social enjoyment. Disfiguring eruptions are caused by impure blood, and are entirely cured by the great blood-purifying medicine—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It removes from the blood the poisonous impurities which cause disease. It perfectly and permanently cures scrofulous sores, eczema, tetter, boils, pimples and other eruptive diseases which are caused by the blood's impurity. It increases the action of the blood-making glands and thus increases the supply of pure rich blood.

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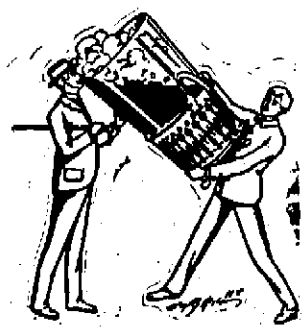
Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Jane A. Allen, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Rose Allen, residing in said township, county and state, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

ROSE ALLEN,
Administratrix.

Smethport, Pa., June 9, 1901.



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Beware of Red Oil Paints they contain oxides, become porous, absorb moisture that oxidizes the Metal and Hastens Rust. "Graphitic Elastic Paint" is Guaranteed to wear perfectly for 5 years and preserves the metal. It invariably wears for 10 years.

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There are none just as good.

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Miss Simpkins, Spinster

By ZOE ANDERSON NORRIS

Copyright, 1901, by Zoe Anderson Norris

BY the window Miss Simpkins sat knitting. The young girl stood before her.

"I know it's the way you're standing there, Elizabeth," said she, "a-twisting your apron-strings and a-smiling, just what you've come to tell me. You and Ned are engaged. You're going to get married.

"I knew it the minute I laid eyes on you. Well, sit down in that rocking chair over there. Draw it close and make yourself comfortable, and excuse me if I go right along with my work. I want to finish this heel. I can knit and talk at the same time.

"Now, what I want to know is this: What makes you young girls come to me with your love secrets, me, an old maid, going on forty and alone in the world? What are you trying to do—make me wish I was young and pretty again, flirting and frisking and gallivanting around with the boys, getting engaged and buying wedding finery to sew on and lay away in presses to take precious when nobody's looking? Is that what you're trying to do? Because if it is you ain't succeeding. I can tell you that. I'm glad that I'm single. I'd rather be Sarah Simpkins, spinster, nearly forty, or I'm mistook, independent and self supporting, looking to nobody for nothing, than married to the best man living. So there! You needn't be surprised, either. It's the truth."

The buggy needles flashed.

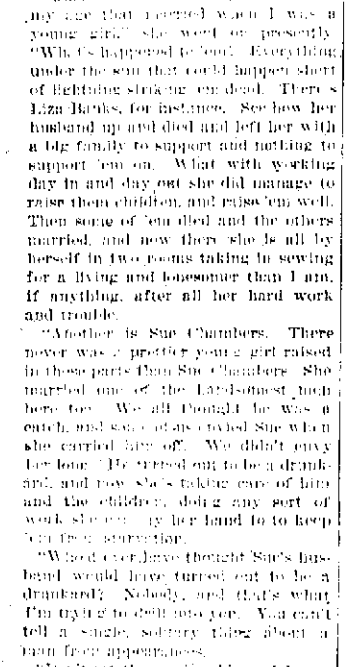
"Just take a look at all the women you see that married when I was a young girl," she went on presently. "Why, it's happened to 'em! Everything under the sun that could happen short of lightning striking 'em dead. There's Liza Banks, for instance. See how her husband up and died and left her with a big family to support and nothing to support 'em on. What with working day in and day out she did manage to raise them children and raise 'em well. Then some of 'em died and the others married, and now there she is all by herself in two rooms taking in sewing for a living and lonesomer than I am, if anything, after all her hard work and trouble.

"Another is Sue Chambers. There never was a prettier young girl raised in those parts than Sue Chambers. She married one of the handsomest men here for. We all thought he was a catch, and some of us envied Sue when she carried him off. We didn't envy her long. He turned out to be a drunkard, and now she's taking care of him and the children, doing any sort of work she can get by her hand to try to keep 'em from starvation.

"Who'd ever have thought Sue's husband would have turned out to be a drunkard? Nobody, and that's what I'm trying to drill into you. You can't tell a single, solitary thing about a man from appearances.

"Don't see the point, eh? Can't see what you're thinking about grapes, but it's all right. Why, child, I could have had my pick of the best. But I wouldn't marry a mother's son of 'em, because I could not make up my mind to take no risks.

"Risks! It's worse than shooting craps or buying tickets in a lottery or fishing in a fish pond at a church sociable, this thing of marrying a man. You can't never tell what you're going to get—never! You can take my word for it. I ain't been married, but I've sort of set off and looked on at people what has been, and that's the safest way, if I know anything about it. And I ain't been looking on all these years for nothing. I've learned a thing or two, and one of 'em is that when it comes to this here question of men most women gets rattle brained and daffy. If you could see the way Sue Chambers chirps around, happy as a lark the minute that good for nothing husband of hers sobers up a bit, a-honeying of him and treating him just like he was a baby, trying to get him to sign the pledge and quit for good, ready to work her finger ends off for him if he will only quit, stopping her work to smile at him, setting there in the chimney corner—lazy, trifling hulk—smoking his pipe and holding his hands and taking it easy when he ought to be out in the fields plowing, you'd be like I am—you'd think the women was fools the way they hug their chains.



"YOU'RE GOING TO GET MARRIED."

"So, now, seeing all that, even if you do come here a-perking and a-smiling this spring morning, when the flowers is just beginning to bloom and the birds is mating and the bumblebees is buzzing, a-talking about that sweetheart of yours, you don't make me wish, not for one single minute, that I had a sweetheart myself, not for one single minute. You don't make me regret the long years I've been an old maid, setting here by this window of mine, watching the boys and girls pair off, thinking, every pair of 'em, that they're going to be the happiest pair in all creation and ending by being the most miserable till some other couple outtops 'em in misery. Tuck in that lock of hair at the back of your neck. Maybe that was what made Ned fall in love with you and them lovelocks dangling around that pretty white neck of yours. Tuck it in."

Elizabeth tucked the lovelock in, while Miss Simpkins, dropping her knitting, looked out at the yellow sunshine slanting across the green grass.

"HE'LL COME HOME STAGGERING."

"Women ain't got no sense," she repeated reflectively, "and it seems to me they ain't never going to learn none. Rather than live by themselves and what's more independent than living by yourself, if it is kinder lonesome sometimes? Yes, it is kinder lonesome sometimes, but it's a long sight better than taking such awful chances as some of 'em take. A woman won't exactly put her hand in the fire and burn it off, but she'll marry a man she hasn't known a dozen times weeks or a month. She'll do that. And what can you know of a man in that short time? How do you know but what he's a burglar or a cutthroat or a Mormon or a thief? You can't. My land, but women is fools!"

The needles flashed again.

"Most men are full of faults, girl," she resumed encouraged by and by, "as a dog is of fleas, but I want to tell you, Elizabeth, that it ain't always the glaring faults that makes a woman most miserable; it's the little commonnesses. It's John Lawson I've got in mind now. I'd rather be dead and buried than married to that fuss-ed of hers.

"He ain't no burglar, he ain't no common thief, and maybe he ain't no highwayman, but they're generally pretty much about keeping their dark; but he's stingy and mean. According to my way of thinking, there ain't nothing warps a woman's life so much as meanness in a man, because a woman's such a queer sort of creature she gets to be a looking glass, reflecting the man. Jane, living with him, has got so she's saved and scrimped till she don't know nothing but saving and scrimping. For instance, one morning last week I went to see her, and there she was at the back door bargaining with the vegetable man for corn nubbins instead of full ears of corn. 'They comes cheaper,' says she, turning to me, and she wa'n't ashamed either. That husband of hers had changed her nature so she couldn't stoop to nothing too small to please him.

"I wish you could have seen her when she was a girl. You'd never believe she could have shriveled so. I'd hate to be in that woman's shoes. I'd rather live by my lone self all the rest of my natural life." And she knitted.

"That man," she resumed after a time, "would hang on to the dollars till the eagles flew off. He'd give a plugged nickel to a blind beggar if he gave any, which ain't likely. Before I'd marry a man like that I'd be an old maid for the rest of my life, if it is lonesome, and it is lonesome."

The needles clicked hard.

"If you could only catch the least bit of an idea of a man's nature from the looks of him," she complained, "it wouldn't be so terribly risky. But you can't. Deceiving! They are deceiving as—yearling colts. Why, a man will tell you he loves you better than anybody else in the world, then go and tell the same thing to some other woman in less than half an hour. He'll make love to some other woman, with a wife at home and a baby in the cradle. He'll come home staggering, hunting for the keyhole with both hands, and say he's just come from prayer meeting. He'll go the Lord knows where and stay till the Lord knows when, then come back and tell you he's been downtown to see a man on particular business—business that had to be attended to, that couldn't wait.

"There ain't no trusting of 'em. The truth ain't in 'em, and that's the gospel truth sure's I'm setting by this window knitting."

She raised her head and looked up at the girl.

"But what's the use preaching to you, Elizabeth?" she argued. "You are like all the rest. You've got your head set to marry, and marry you will. You've got to go through the mill if you're ground to powder. But I will say, from all appearances, you've made a good choice, and I'd calculate you are likely to be happy if there was any dependence to be put in appearances, which there ain't. If you will put that little yellow head of yours into the fire, all I've got to say is I hope it won't be singed. I hope you'll be happy, girl. I've watched you grow up from a little tot in aprons, and I'd hate to see you unhappy. Maybe Ned'll be good to you. Maybe he won't let you work your little fingers off slaving for him. But, then, if he does you'll be just as happy that way or think you are and that amounts to pretty much the same thing. There are plenty of women like that. They keep their love so warm and how they do it is more than I can see, with the cold blasts forever blowing, that they make believe they are happy to the very last.

"There was Kate Saunders. Money couldn't have made me marry Alic such she married, he was that over acting and pulse proud, but you she might have been her on her deathbed.

"Don't go away," she begged her. "I want to see you till I can't see nothing no more."

Pocking her forefinger, she measured the heel of the stocking, which was now almost finished.

"Women is fools," she reiterated sententiously.

Elizabeth arose.

"I must go," said she.

"Must you? Where is that little sunbonnet of yours, then?" She got up to look for it. "Here, let me tie it on for you. Are you sure you can't stay awhile longer? Then come back real soon, Elizabeth, and tell me about your wedding finery. Are you going to stand under a wedding bell? I'd like to hear all about that even if there ain't no earthly chance of my ever standing under one myself. But what am I talking about? I had my chances with Ed Jest, and I wouldn't take 'em. Look at all those years I've had to live alone because I wouldn't take 'em." And she sighed as she followed the girl to the door.

"There," she said, "let me brush off a speck of dust off your shirt before you go into the street. That's a pretty skirt of yours, Elizabeth. I like to see young things like you wear bright colors. They are so becoming. Now, for the starting down bid and beginning to whittle for the rest of my days will do gray, drab, black, solemn, sombre shades that suit my somber life, forever settling here all by myself knitting. Is that your wedding ring? Take it off and let me see it. It's a beautiful ring.

"The Bible says, 'It is not meet for man to live alone.' Then what about a woman? It's a thousand times worse, because a woman, made out of a rib, is naturally sort of helpless and dependent, and, there's no use talking, they ain't altogether happy, none of 'em, unless they've got some good for nothing man around to lean on or to pretend to lean on. They're mighty shaky reeds, most of 'em, I can tell you.

"LET ME TIE IT ON FOR YOU."

"Here's your ring. Let me put it on with a wish. I mustn't tell the wish or it won't come true, but you know I ain't wishing you nothing at all but happiness, Elizabeth.

"And now run along, or what with thinking of your life, so bright and promising, and comparing it with mine, setting cooped up in this cottage from morning till night, like some wilting old plant in the shadow, pretty soon I'll be weeping and wailing. Go along now, and goodby."

She watched the girl through the gate and on out of sight; then, returning to her chair by the window, she took up her knitting.

The needles once more flashed in the sunlight that by now had strayed across the yard, coming dangling in at the window, seeming, like the brilliant promise of Elizabeth's life, to mock her loneliness.

A solitary tear fell upon the point of one of the needles.

Then methodically, almost musically, they clicked into the silence of the room.

Sorry He Spoke.

When some ladies in Charleston were eulogizing Colonel Washington, it is said that Tarleton replied, with a scornful air: "I would be very glad to get a sight of Colonel Washington. I have heard much talk of him, but have never yet seen him."

"Had you looked behind you at the battle of Cowpens," rejoined one of the ladies, "you might easily have enjoyed that pleasure."

Modern inks date back from 1798, at which time researches of Dr. Lewis and Ribancourt in the chemistry of ink began.

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John Morgan's Rough Riders

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

RIDING on a raid in wartime gives the troopers engaged a taste of the real romance and excitement of war. If the ride happens to be over the border into a peaceful territory of the enemy, as was the case when John Morgan's Kentucky band crossed Cumberland river from Tennessee into their native state July 8, 1862, so much the better for romance. And there were enough Yankee swords and bayonets along the route to furnish excitement for the invading host.

Morgan's men were Kentuckians who had gone over to the Confederacy, and their state remaining neutral, the only way to serve the southern cause was to fight with the armies outside of it. After the southern repulse at Shiloh in April the leaders in the west once more cast their eyes eagerly upon Kentucky, which had been wholly lost to them by the victories of Thomas and Grant in January and February, 1862. General Bragg headed his battalions toward the Kentucky border. His starting point was Chattanooga, on the southern border of Tennessee. About the center of east Tennessee the Confederates, under General Kirby Smith, held Knoxville, and Morgan, take out as the extreme outpost of Smith's left, lost the borders of the Kentucky people and the ladies of the boys in blue who were guarding the strategic points beyond the Ohio.

With 900 troopers Morgan forded the Cumberland the afternoon of July 8. A band of Federal sympathizers had watched the approach of the invaders, but kept out of sight, and Morgan pushed forward to the first post of the enemy, which lay in his pathway. This was the village of Tompkinsville, garrisoned by a small force of the Ninth Pennsylvania cavalry under Major T. J. Jordan.

It was Jordan's band that Morgan heard of, but didn't see at the ford. Jordan had news of Morgan's coming and went to the river to meet him. It was all a game of hide and seek, for Jordan marched back to Tompkinsville, seeing nothing of the enemy.

Early on the morning of July 9 the Pennsylvania troopers were aroused to prepare for action. While they were feeding and cleaning their mounts the camp was alarmed by picket firing out on the river road. Before the horses could be saddled Jordan's pickets reported a heavy attack, and Morgan's line could already be seen deploying around the camp. In an hour the place was surrounded, and Morgan's horse battery began to toss shells into Tompkinsville.

While the guns were playing on the astounded Federals the Kentucky troopers formed for a charge and dashed in. Major Jordan says that he was outnumbered and gave the order to retreat. Morgan had sent the Texas rangers around to the rear of Jordan's line, but the Pennsylvanians charged pell-mell through. The rangers rallied and pursued the retreating Federals, and in a few minutes Jordan was captured and Lieutenant Sullivan, commanding the Union line, was killed.

Within a few hours after Morgan's blow at Tompkinsville the telegraph wires were hot with dispatches telling

OPERATOR ELLSWORTH STEALING FEDERAL WAR DISPATCHES.

the army posts in the interior of Kentucky how the "Confederates, 2,000 strong," had swooped down upon Jordan's camp and after destroying it were marching on Glasgow. The scared colonels who sent out the dispatches predicted dire things if the raiders were not checked. They said that the whole state would rise in arms to join the enemy, and when it was discovered that Morgan, the Kentuckian, was at the head of the raiders it was clear that he could rally every able bodied southern sympathizer in the state to his banner. Morgan was after recruits, but he was likewise a jolly sabreur, so that the fun of a raid and a scare and the pandemonium he could start up in the enemy's lines was above emphasis, both in their hearts.

When starting out on his daring trip to the old Kentucky home of himself, his troopers, Morgan called to his side an expert telegraph operator who, like his leader, was a native of Kentucky. He selected at the same time George A. Ellsworth. Previous to long service in the west with the boys in Kentucky, Ellsworth proved gay night raid in a battalion of soldiers. The news within that Federal lines that Morgan headed for Glasgow after taking in Tompkinsville was correct. With Ellsworth and fifteen troopers the raiding chief rode forward, and on the outskirts of Glasgow the operator dismounted, took down the telegraph wire and connected his pocket instrument. Seated there under the guard of the troopers, he took off all the dispatches passing through.

At last the telegraph office at Louisville called up the office at Nashville, and Ellsworth later repeated every word. The letter of the dispatches showed that Morgan was loose in the Blue Grass region, and orders between banks and commercial houses to send money and other valuables by railroad were countermanded. Louisville also sent Nashville the names of those days, and thus were dispatches from Washington and New York were filched at the hands of John H. Morgan, the Kentucky raider.

Having done all he could under the operator's skill in such emergencies, Ellsworth rested for the day by sending a long dispatch detailing Morgan. It purported to come from North Vernon and stated that Forrest's famous cavalry, and not Morgan's force, had invaded Kentucky and taken Martinsburg. Later, posted as Federals and was to come on Nashville. Morgan was said to be in Tennessee co-operating with Forrest. This dispatch was signed with the name of the Federal provost marshal at Nashville, Stanley Matthews, and at a glance seemed more credible than those earlier dispatches which located Morgan in Kentucky. The Federals in Kentucky of course had no knowledge of Bragg's intended invasion of the state, and it was rather comforting than otherwise to think that Morgan was not over the border on an extensive foray.

Morgan rode into Glasgow at midnight the day of Ellsworth's telegraphic exploit and captured in the town 2,00 rebs, which were needed to supply the mounted men who had followed him over the border. The whole of southern Kentucky was alert, and every dispatch which passed between the commanders of the infantry posts scattered along the railroads mentioned Morgan's band invariably as having its numbers, its audacity and its conquests.

Morgan's Kentuckians have some forces been recklessly and unfairly clothed with those guerrilla bands that waged war near by. In spite of various threats of organized and disciplined soldiers, the command first and last was loved the best young blades of Kentucky, many of the descendants of the richest eastern families of the state going to be graduated. Among the leaders were Willie Breckinridge, Hart Gibson of Yale, at one time Morgan's adjutant general; Colonel Griggsby, of an old Virginia family and a graduate of the University of Virginia; Colonel Chenault, Colonel Tucker, Colonel Cicero Coleman, Governor McCreary and scores of others whose names are prominent in the west and, in fact, all over the Union as honorable and active citizens.

The ranks of the corps at the beginning and all through its career were filled with the flower of the youth around Louisville and the Blue Grass country where Morgan was known.

Morgan took naturally to raiding because of his love of horses and his experience in the Mexican war, where he had commanded a company. His men had early been taught horsemanship, in fact born in the saddle. With or without saddle or circingle it was all the same.

The name of Morgan had become known to the Federal guards in Kentucky long before his advent in July, 1862, as a raider. He had been in the field a year at the head of Kentucky horsemen, first leading a company, then a battalion, afterward a regiment, and now a brigade. With here and there a surprise of some isolated garrison, a dashing skirmish or a stand-up fight, it was easy to impress the imagination and make the raider's name a terror. And so while Morgan struck, and his scientific ally, Ellsworth, stole dispatches and sent out bogus ones, the alarm spread all over the country, and even Washington awoke to the startling fact that mischief was brewing in Kentucky. On the 13th of July this characteristic dispatch was sent from the White House to the headquarters of the Federal army at Corinth, Miss.:

Major General Halleck—They are having a stampede in Kentucky. Please look to it. A. LINCOLN.

On the same day a dispatch from Louisville, signed by the Federal commander in Kentucky, had informed the war department at Washington of the raid in the following terms:

The Confederates undoubtedly have control of telegraph all around us. There is great danger in Kentucky.

J. T. BOYLE, Brigadier General.

At that time Morgan was on the Louisville and Lexington road, threatening both cities, and riding farther and farther toward the interior.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

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TWO ODD FISHES.

The Changeable Pink Hind and the Rainbow Hued Parrot Fish.

The clear, limpid waters that surround Bermuda and the West Indies lie above coral reefs covered with plants and animals, many of which are brilliant in color as a rainbow. They look like glimpses of fairyland, and as your eye wanders from one wonder to another you catch yourself striving to peek just around some corner into a strange nook, half hoping to see a bevy of mermen and mermaids sporting and playing within the crystalline. Here is a patch of pale green sea lettuce, there a group of great purple sea fans; yonder some golden corals standing out like a shelf or branching like a tree, while among them all swim lovely fishes that take the place of the fairies that should dwell in this magic land and fascinate you by their gorgeous colors and their graceful, wavy motions.

There is a great green "parrot fish," as brilliant in color as his namesake the bird, showing himself boldly and swimming along slowly, secure from any assault. His scales are green as the fresh grass of springtime, and each one is bordered by a pale blown line. His fins are pink, and the end of the tail is bended with nearly every color of the rainbow. He is showy, but this showiness serves him a good purpose. His flesh is bitter, and poisonous to man but probably not to other fishes as well, and they let him well alone for their own comfort, all of which, thanks to his coloring, obtains for him a long life.

[illegible] on the bottom, so-called "devil." You notice him only as the shadow passes over him or unusually strange to bright scarlet and [illegible] assumes his former [illegible] color. Has the parrot been looking for his dinner and thought the latter would suffice? And just come this sudden change of color might have sent a shock. Just as the sudden brilliant [illegible] the change his color. When the flesh is disturbed at death, [illegible] and spoil [illegible] in a little. Professor C. L. Bristol in St. Nicholas.

THE HOLY CITY.

Jerusalem Still Resembles a Great Fortress of Middle Ages.

Jerusalem is literally "builded upon its own heap." Below the houses, rooms and paved streets of the present city are the distinguishable foundations of eight older cities. Those of Solomon, Nebuchadnezzar, Herod, Hadrian, Constantine, Omar, Godfrey, Saladin, Suleiman, writes Walter Williams from the Holy City to his paper in Columbia, Mo.

Jerusalem has been besieged twenty-seven times, a record of irresistible unparalleled in the history of the world's cities. It has been burned, sacked, razed to the ground, its inhabitants of every faith put to the sword, all the woes uttered by its own prophets against it have come to pass, yet Jerusalem still resembles a great fortress of the middle ages. Seen from the Mount of Olives, its massive gray walls, its flat roofed houses, its mosques and churches with their conspicuous towers and minarets, present a marvelous picture, beautiful, sublime, unfading, from the picture gallery of the mind.

The city itself has narrow, dirty streets. The water supply for its 70,000 people comes in a four inch pipe. The open courts are few and small, and the houses are bunched together with no regard for room or cleanliness. Some houses are underground and others on top of the high inclosing walls. The people are fanatical, ignorant, selfish. There is much to detract from the ideal city, but despite all this and more Jerusalem from the Mount of Olives is the same in its essential details, the same in the framework of its setting, the same in fascinating suggestion, as the Jerusalem of which David sang and over which Jesus wept.

Bells.

It was long a fixed idea that silver mixed with the bell metal improved the tone, but this is now considered incorrect. The Acton Nightingale and Silver Bell, two singularly sweet bells at St. John's college, Cambridge, are said to have a mixture of silver, but if true this is not believed by competent authorities to be the cause of their beautiful tone. This idea led to the story of the monk Taudio cancelling the silver given him by Charlemagne and casting the bell in the monastery of St. Paul of inferior metal, whereupon he was struck by the clapper and killed. In the ninth century bells were made in France of iron. They have been cast in steel, and the tone has been found nearly equal in fineness to that of the bell metal, but, having less vibration, was deficient in length, and thick glass bells have been made which give a beautiful sound, but are too brittle to long withstand the strokes of the clapper.—Gentleman's Magazine.

The Inventor of the Match.

The first match was the product of the ingenuity of John Frederick Komerer, who early in the nineteenth century was imprisoned in the penitentiary at Hohenasperg, in Germany. He invented the lucifer match while in his gloomy dungeon. The German government forbade the manufacture of matches on the ground of public policy, because some children playing with them had caused a fire. Komerer was ruined by Viennese competition when he was released from prison and died a pauper. Up to 1802 the Vienna manufacturers controlled the match business of the entire world.

From Real Life.

Teacher—Evil communications corrupt good manners. Now, Johnny, can you understand what that means?

Johnny—Yes'm. For instance, pa got a communication from ma's dressmaker this morning that made him swear.—Philadelphia Press.

A Fort Reminder.

Little Bertie had been taught not to ask for anything at meals. One day poor Bertie had been forgotten, when he pathetically inquired, "Do little boys get to heaven when they are starved to death?"—London Tit-Bits.

STOCKTON'S KIND HEART.

The Author's Profound Respect For the Feelings of Others.

In the old days when Frank R. Stockton was my associate in editing Hearth and Home he invented or created a Marcus Aurelius of his own in the person of an imaginary office boy. Every week he would fill a column or two with a grotesque account of the doings and sayings of his fictitious Marcus Aurelius. At last the worm turned. Our actual office boy, a youth of unusual seriousness, requested him to stop the Marcus Aurelius humor.

"So you have taken it seriously?" asked Mr. Stockton.

"Well, you see, all my friends laugh at me about it, and it hurts," answered the office boy.

"I am sorry," said Mr. Stockton. "You are a good, honest and faithful office boy. I had no thought of hurting your feelings, and I shall write no more about Marcus Aurelius."

Here was an indication of the rare character of the man. His respect for the feelings of others was profound. His tenderness toward them was a most lovable characteristic of the man. It ran through all his conduct. He never willingly or knowingly hurt the feelings of any human being, for the reason that his soul was filled with an abounding charity and love for all his fellow men.—George Cary Eggleston in Collier's Weekly.

The Effects of Artillery.

It has long been a commonplace that the effects of artillery are mainly "moral," but for all that the introduction of new explosives, boldly employed, and of quicker firing guns had insensibly revived the belief in the great material value of artillery. It would be exaggerating to say that artillery has had a great downfall in general estimation among those who have always taken a sane view of its uses we do not think it has but we may fairly say that relatively to artillery the rifle has gained in reputation. We know now that lyddite, although it may make short work of a mudwall's [illegible] of little use against earth works, especially when it falls on very soft ground, and that the stories of men whose senses left them and whose teeth shook in their heads because they happened to be within a quarter of a mile of an explosion of lyddite were more inscribitive.—Spectator.

Tracing Responsibility.

A woman bought a cloth skirt ready made of a reputable firm. After wearing it for several days she discovered dyspeptic spots in the front breadth. She took it back to the shop where she had bought it and was told that the error would be cured for. "It is not our fault, however," said the foreman, "and we will have to send it to the factory from which we bought it. It is up to them to make it good."

"And upon whom will they fall back?"

"On the manufacturer from whom they bought the cloth."

"And he?"

"Well, I suppose there would be no one but the sheep for him to blame, so he will have to bear the loss."—New York Press.

Also Important.

The Rev. Peter Cartwright, the famous pioneer Methodist circuit rider, while traveling to an appointment one day saw two young men of his acquaintance sitting idly on the bank of a small stream fishing. It was a fine spring day, and the scent of freshly plowed fields was in the air.

"Boys," he said, "I am sorry to see you breaking the fourth commandment."

"Why, Uncle Peter," they said, with a laugh at his expense, "this isn't Sunday."

"I know it," he retorted, "but you are breaking the fourth commandment. You forget that one part of it says, 'Six days shalt thou labor.'"

Paying the Teacher.

He—There is a thing like experience, after all. She is our greatest teacher.

She—And there is no holding back [illegible] either.—Brooklyn Life.

Ordinance No. 62.

Entitled, An Ordinance establishing side or foot walks upon each side of all the public streets in the Borough of Smethport, and providing how the time may be fixed, and police for the construction of same may be given to property holders.

Be it ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Smethport in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same:

Section 1. That from and after the passage of this ordinance side or foot walks are established on each side of each and all the public streets within the Borough of Smethport, the same to be constructed, maintained and kept in good repair by the owners of the property and lots along the front of which such walks are hereby ordained. Such walks are to be laid down in conformity with the grade of the street or side of the street on which they are laid, and are to be constructed of wood, stone or brick at the option of the property owner; same to be substantially constructed according to the material used, and to be four feet, or five feet and four inches in width, as may be directed by order of the Town Council, when notice is given to property holders to construct the same, as provided in section two of this ordinance. Such walks, or portions thereof, as are made of wood shall be of plank not less than one and one-half inches in thickness, laid crosswise on three stringers of not less than 3x4 scantling, and securely nailed down to each stringer.

Section 2. Whenever hereafter the Town Council shall deem it expedient and for the public convenience, or whenever hereafter a majority of the property owners on either or both sides of any public street or portion thereof, in said borough, on which no side walk shall have been built at that time shall petition for a side walk thereon, the Town Council by resolution duly passed may order and direct notices, fixing the width or and the time within which such walk or walks shall be constructed, to be given to the several and respective property holders required to construct the same, and thereupon such walk or walks shall be constructed and laid down by the respective property owners, as provided in section one of this ordinance, and the notice aforesaid.

Section 3. Whenever any property owner or occupier, notified to construct and lay down a side walk along the street front of his property as provided in section two of this ordinance, shall fail to do so within the time prescribed in the notice to do so; or whenever any owner or occupier of property shall fail to properly repair any side walk already laid along the street front of his property, in compliance with a notice to do so by order of the Town Council, such walk or walks may be reconstructed or repaired, as the case may be, by the borough authorities, and the expense thereof with costs collected of the proper owner of the property, or out of the property itself, in the manner provided by law.

Section 4. All ordinances and parts of ordinances inconsistent with this ordinance are hereby repealed.

JNO. W. VOORHEES,
President of Council.

Attest:
LELLIE T. COLEGROVE,
Clerk of Council.

Approved June, 1902.

F. W. BROWNSELL,
Burgess.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias and Alias Levari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed I will expose at public sale on the premises on

MONDAY, JULY 7th, 1902,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following several pieces of property:

Defendant's interest in those certain pieces, parcels or lots of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

FIRST. Beginning at a beech tree at the southwest corner of lot numbered two hundred and sixty-four (264); thence north one hundred and sixty-six (166) rods more or less to a basswood tree; thence west two hundred and twenty-six (226) rods more or less to a post on the east line of lot numbered two hundred and sixty-seven (267); thence south twenty-two and eight-tenths (22.8) rods more or less to a post on the bank of Minard Run; thence up said Minard Run to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and thirty-three and three-tenths (133.3) acres more or less, and being part of Warrant 3923, being lot 268.

SECOND. Beginning at a basswood tree four rods south from a beech tree at southwest corner of lot numbered 446; thence west two hundred and twenty-six (226) rods north or west to a post in the east line of lot numbered 267; thence north twenty-eight and two-tenths (28.2) rods more or less to a post; thence east forty four and seven-tenths (44.7) rods more or less to a post; thence north twenty-six (26) degrees east one hundred and eleven (111) rods more or less to a post; thence east one hundred and thirty-two and three-tenths (132.3) rods more or less to a post; thence south one hundred and twenty-seven (127) rods more or less to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and thirty-seven and five-tenths (137.5) acres more or less, and being lot numbered 446 part of Warrant 3923.

THIRD. Beginning at a beech tree at the northeast corner of lot numbered 272; thence south eighty-six and seven-tenths rods more or less to a post; thence south 84½ degrees east fifty-six and eight-tenths rods more or less to a post; thence north 16 degrees east forty-six and five-tenths rods more or less to a post; thence easterly fifteen and six-tenths rods more or less to a post in the center of the road to Clarke; north 16 degrees east one hundred and twenty-six rods more or less to a post in the center of said road and on the south bank of Minard creek; thence down said creek to the place of beginning. Containing forty acres more or less, being a part of lot numbered 272 in Warrant 3923. Excepting and reserving herefrom all conveyed by deed.

EXCEPTING from the above described premises parcel of land situate, lying and being in Eastland Township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, Beginning at a hemlock on the south west corner of Lot No. [illegible] the north east corner of Lot No. 268; thence north one hundred and sixty-six rods more or less to a basswood tree; thence west three rods to a post; thence south 20 degrees west one hundred and forty-two rods more or less to Minard creek; thence up said creek to the place of beginning. Containing thirty-two and being thirty acres on the east end of Lot No. 268 in Warrant 3923.

ALSO EXCEPTING all the Eastern portion of said above described premises lying in the Township of Lafayette, County and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the southeast corner of forty acres of land owned by Maynard Bradshaw and wife to Thomas Shattuck; thence north 16 degrees east 46.50 perches; thence east 84½ degrees east 56.2 perches; thence south 16 degrees west 46.50 perches; thence west 84½ degrees west 56.2 perches to the place of beginning, containing sixteen acres and one hundred and sixty perches of land, more or less, excepting and reserving from the above described premises all that portion thereof heretofore conveyed by Mary Ann Bradshaw and husband to Thomas Shattuck by deed recorded in Deed Book Vol. 25 at page 477, etc.

The above described premises being known as the T. Sherman farm, being about one-half improved and having thereon one one and one-half story frame dwelling house, with out buildings, three large frame barns, one good orchard, a good sugar bush, a spring of water and other buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Thomas Shattuck at the suit of Catherine B. Parker use of Kate L. Berry, also Kate L. Berry Assignee of Marion B. Mellen and Kate L. Berry Administratrix of Catherine B. Parker.

Berry & Elliott, plaintiff's attorneys.

WILLIAM R. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., June 16, 1902.

In the matter of the Estate of Berthena Dodge, late of the Township of Eldred, County of McKean County, Penna.: No. 36, June Term, 1902, deceased.

To V. H. Cook, Eva Comes, Willard Frost, Myrtle Frost, Sarah Frost, John Van Gelder, Etta Richardson, Mary Hazzard, William Bell, E. J. Palmeter, J. A. Palmeter, A. N. Palmeter, Ellen Bedford and Ella McVaugh:

You are hereby notified that on May 22, 1902, the following order was made by the Orphan's Court of McKean County, and that you will be expected to comply with said order:

AND NOW May 22, 1902, in consideration of the foregoing petition and on motion of attorneys for petitioner, the Court order that a citation issue directed to V. H. Cook, Eva Comes, Willard Frost, Myrtle Frost, Sarah Frost, John Van Gelder, Etta Richardson, Mary Hazzard, William Bell, E. J. Palmeter, J. A. Palmeter, A. N. Palmeter, Ellen Bedford, Ella McVaugh, to appear before the Court on the sixth day of October, 1902, at 2 p. m. to answer the petition of Nancy Loop and show cause why the appeal should not be sustained from the decision of the Register of Wills of McKean County, made July 22, 1901, admitting to probate as the last will and testament of Berthena Dodge, deceased, a certain instrument of writing dated the 21st day of May, 1900, and the decision of the said Register set aside, and why an issue *devisavit vel non* should not be awarded directed to the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County to determine the following questions of fact, to-wit:

1. Whether the said Berthena Dodge at the time of the execution of the said paper writing was of sound, disposing mind, memory and understanding, and of sufficient legal capacity to make a valid will and testament.

2. Whether the said Berthena Dodge was induced to make said paper writing by said V. H. Cook and others, and also why said probate should not be set aside and the letter testamentary granted to said V. H. Cook as executor thereof, revoked.

Notice of said citation to be given to said Register of Wills.

Service on non-residents of Pennsylvania and McKean County to be obtained by publication of notice in McKEAN MINER for three weeks and copy of notice to be mailed to last known address at least 20 days prior to return day.

Notices on residents of McKean County to be served at least 20 days before return day.

THOS. A. MORRISON, P. J.

Witness my hand and seal this 2nd day of July, 1902.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL,
Clerk of the Orphans' Court
of McKean County.

(Official Seal.)

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that the Town Council of the borough of Smethport, Pa., (J. W. Voorhees, Pres.,) will receive sealed proposals for furnishing all materials and labor for the construction of a trunk sewer in Mill and Willow streets, according to plans and specifications by Paul Lyon engineer, which may be seen and examined at the Council rooms in said borough. Bids will be received till 7:30 o'clock p. m. Monday, July 14, 1902. The Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Certified check for $200 must accompany each bid.

J. W. VOORHEES, Pres.

ATTEST:
LELLIE T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

Central

State Normal School,

Lock Haven, Pa.

J. P. Eickinger, A. M., Sc. D., Principal.

Fall term opens Sept. 8th, 1902.

Offers free tuition to prospective teachers.

This institution is one of the foremost Normal Schools of the state. Has the handsomest and most modern buildings, a well educated faculty and a beautiful location. It also offers excellent courses in Music, Elocution, Shorthand, and has an excellent College Preparatory Department. Expenses absolutely lower than in any other institution of equal rank.

Address, for illustrated catalogue.

THE PRINCIPAL.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.

First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA

Having recently purchased the above house, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

O. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor
Lafayette, Penn'a.
First-class in every respect
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa

Rooms have been refitted and refurnished throughout. The LUNCH ROOM is complete in all its appointments. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA

The house has been refitted and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdevant.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the latest style of Art.—
None but first class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdevant, Surgeon Chiropodist.
Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or sickness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

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E. R. Mayo & Son,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

E. R. Sherman,

ENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, 12 Main Street, Smethport, Pa. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8:30 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—Isaac B. Hayes.
Auditor General—Jos. G. McCarrey.
Secy of Internal Affairs—James Lyon.

JUDICIAL AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Member of Assembly—L. A. Payne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—William R. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brodger.
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; D. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Alfred Hughes, Thomas Camp, J. A. Verdon.
Justices—E. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Fates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—L. R. Mayo, president; Geo. A. Ayer, treasurer; F. C. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rohn, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sass.
Assessors—J. A. Hall.
Auditors—R. C. Sisse, Dan Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judges of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, E. H. Chapman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 256, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday on each month at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

[illegible] Lodge, No. [illegible] meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

LIZZIE F. HARRIS, R. K.

C. M. E. A. Smethport Branch, No. [illegible] meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. H. R. Gaskill's block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock in the M. E. church.

MISS S. A. SCULL, Pres't.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

J. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ADDIE E. STULL, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S., Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Wisdom's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

JOHN BENNER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

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All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days.....10:59 a. m.
Train 126, week days.....7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days.....9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days.....2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:34 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:39 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 6:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

[illegible] for Sunbury, Harrisburg and [illegible] stations arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York 9:43 a. m., [illegible] Sundays only.

[illegible] Pullman [illegible] all points.

Train 14, daily, for Erie and intermediate and principal stations, arrives at Philadelphia 4:10 p. m., New York 7:00 p. m., week days, 4:10 p. m. Sundays. Parlor and sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Erie to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:45 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Conway Junction, Beaver Falls, Allegheny and intermediate stations.

10:30 a. m.—Train 5, daily for Erie and week days for Dubois and intermediate stations.

6:00 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 13	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 28	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 10
10 48	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 6:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. P. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

B. B. & K. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.
Eastern Standard Time.
IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND.

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
[illegible] Lv.	7 30	10 15	1 20	4 10	6 15
[illegible]	8 10	10 50	1 58	4 48	6 53
[illegible]	8 11	10 56	2 02	4 52	6 57
[illegible]	8 20	11 02	2 05	4 55	7 05
[illegible]	8 25	11 10	2 10	5 00	7 12
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 20	5 10	7 19
[illegible] Ar.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	7 44
[illegible] Lv.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	7 44
[illegible]	9 10	12 00	3 00	5 50	7 54
[illegible]	9 20	12 10	3 10	6 00	8 04
[illegible]	9 30	12 20	3 20	6 10	8 14
[illegible]	9 40	12 30	3 30	6 20	8 24
[illegible]	9 50	12 40	3 40	6 30	8 34
[illegible]	10 00	12 50	3 50	6 40	8 44
[illegible]	10 10	1 00	4 00	6 50	8 54
[illegible]	10 20	1 10	4 10	7 00	9 04
[illegible]	10 30	1 20	4 20	7 10	9 14
[illegible]	10 40	1 30	4 30	7 20	9 24
[illegible] Ar.	10 50	1 40	4 40	7 30	9 34
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

NORTHBOUND.

STATIONS	2	4	6	8	26
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
[illegible] Lv.				7 00	3 25
[illegible]				7 30	4 25
[illegible]				7 36	4 31
[illegible]				7 45	4 40
[illegible]				11 15	7 10
[illegible]				11 30	7 15
[illegible]				11 35	7 20
[illegible] Ar.			4 15	12 15	8 00
[illegible] Lv.				12 30	8 15
[illegible]				12 40	8 25
[illegible]				12 46	8 31
[illegible]				12 48	8 33
[illegible]				1 15	
[illegible]				1 34	
[illegible]			8 15	2 35	10
[illegible]			9 03	3 00	
[illegible] Ar.			9 08	3 05	
[illegible] Lv.			10 00	3 57	P. M.
[illegible]	7 25	10 15	1 15	4 08	2 50
[illegible]	8 14	10 40	1 54	4 48	3 35
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 25	5 15	4 10
[illegible] Ar.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	
[illegible] Lv.	9 00	11 50	1 50	4 40	
[illegible]	9 14	11 30	2 05	5 01	4 31
[illegible]	8 56	11 37	2 42	5 30	4 15
[illegible]	8 55	11 42	2 47	5 35	4 20
[illegible]	9 00	11 48	2 53	5 40	4 25
[illegible] Ar.	9 05	12 20	3 25	6 10	5 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains 9 and 10 runs Sunday only.
Train 2 Daily.
Train 3 Daily, except between Ormsby and Smethport on Sundays.
All other trains Daily except Sunday.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Vice Pres. Agent.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday, Aug. 3, 1901.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

P.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
5 [illegible]	[illegible]	8 [illegible]	lv Mt. Jewett ar	8 40	12 05
5 31	1 50	8 11	Hazelhurst	7 30	11 40
5 29	2 05	8 37	Marvindale	7 22	11 20
5 52	2 10	8 40	Kasson